TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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LORD FRENCH CRITICIZED FOR WAR CONDUCT

"Ridiculous Failure" to Get Shells and Kitchener Plots Are Attacked in New Book.

The truth about Earl Kitchener which bids fair to become a disputed point in English history until the end of time, took on a more serious aspect last week.

This is apparent with publication of Lord Birkenhead's book, "Points of View," in which he not only disagrees positively with Lord Esher, who wrote "The Tragedy of Kitchener," but accusses the Earl of Ypres, who as Lord French, commanded the British army at the start of the World war, of using "unsoldierly and repulsive" measures against Lord Kitchener in the famous shell controversy.

Lord Birkenhead's criticism of Earl French centers around "the ridiculous failure" of the battle of Neuve Chappelle, when lack of high explosive was the main factor. "It becomes necessary," he says, "for those who had first predicted and then announced success to explain how it was they were unable to deliver any goods."

Other Methods Attacked.

"In this dilemma they resolved to postulate their realization of the impressible need of high explosives. The means adopted were as lacking in propriety as was the attempt itself to pander."

Lord Birkenhead is even more severe in castigating Lord French for his use of Colonel Repington to attack Lord Kitchener. "The method," he says, "so far as I am aware, is without precedent in any other war and without copy in this one. Supposing a course so indecent had been adopted by the second in command of a battalion in relation to his colonel. What would have been Lord French's judgment upon him?"

Would Wreck Government.

"Would Lord French have said it impossible to win the war unless a change is made in the highest command? Lord Esher sees nothing reprehensible in Lord French's action. 'It was openly done,' he observes tolerantly. Was it? Did Lord French inform Lord Kitchener of the step he was taking? Did he inform the prime minister that he—a soldier in the field—was taking active steps to destroy his government?

"If the shortage of shells was grave enough to justify methods so repulsive and unsoldierly it was known or should have been known to Lord French and his staff weeks before the battles of Neuve Chapelle and Festubert took place. In fact, nothing in the history of the war is more clearly established than the tardiness of the discovery by Lord French and his staff of the part high explosives were destined to play and the scale on which ammunition of that kind was to be required."

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"HALF CITIZEN" STATUS ASKED BY FOREIGNER

Naturalization Clerk Gets Odd Request From Applicant for Citizenship in Akron.

"I want to be half-citizen," declared a man of foreign birth, entering the bureau of naturalization at the courthouse in Akron.

Bob Murray, naturalizationist, was stumped. It was a new one on him.

"You mean you want to become a citizen, don't you?" queried Murray.

"No, please, I want to be half-citizen just now," was the prompt and emphatic reply. "Bime-by, please, maybe I be other half-citizen. That's what I hope, you know."

"Just what do you mean?" Murray asked. "What is a half-citizen?"

"Mister Judge, I want foist papers."

"Oh, I see," Murray said. "You want the first half of your citizenship first, and later on you will take out your second papers. That's it, isn't it?" A very good idea and one fully in accord with the federal regulations," asserted Murray, as he proceeded to comply with the wishes of his visitor.

Legless Peddler Owns $8,000 Auto

Frederick Hammill, legless peddler, who was found to be the owner of a specially built $8,000 automobile when he was arrested in New York recently, was convicted of disorderly conduct by Magistrate Rittenberg.

Hammill, who refuted allegations of begging by displaying a peddler's license, told the magistrate his pedal car served him not only as a means of locomotion but as a home. He cooked, ate and slept in it, he said, parking it at night in a vacant lot in Brooklyn.

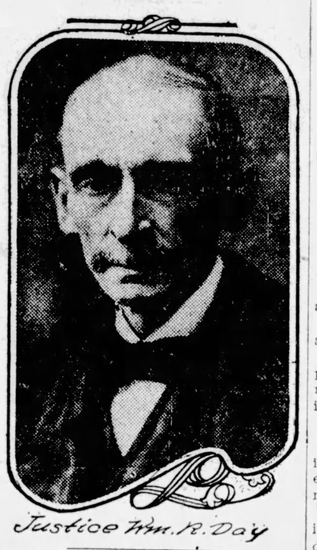
Policemen testified they had learned Hammill had several bank accounts.

New Gun Shoots Around Corner

A cannon ball that shoots around a corner has been offered to the United States by a Los Angeles scientist.

The cannon is one of five war inventions perfected by Dr. Max J. Ritterrath, inventor of "cold light" and liquid mercury reflectors. All five have been placed at the disposal of government to refute the theory that airplanes are more efficient than land defenses.

Quits Supreme Bench



Justice Wm. R. Day

SUPREME COURT JUSTICE QUITS

William R. Day Resigns to Give Attention to Claims Body.

Associate Justice William R. Day of the supreme court has placed his resignation in the hands of President Harding to take effect Nov. 14. It was accepted.

By resigning, Justice Day will be able to devote his undivided attention to his duties as umpire on the American-German claims commission. His action will have the effect of placing him upon the retired list of the court on full pay.

By delaying the date upon which his resignation will become operative, Justice Day will be eligible to participate with the other members of the court during the three weeks' recess preceding the next meeting of the court Nov. 13, in conferences for the decision of cases which have been argued at this term. It is expected he will make his last appearance on the bench of the highest tribunal on the day it reconvenes, remaining while the court delivers its opinions.

In official Democratic circles there is a belief that the vacancy will be filled by the appointment of a Democrat. When Justice Clarke, who was a Democrat when appointed, resigned recently, he was succeeded by Justice Sutherland, a Republican. Among those named as possible selections in Democratic circles are Senators Shields of Tennessee, Walsh of Montana, Pomerene of Ohio and Underwood of Alabama.

Justice Day, who is 73 years old, was introduced to national life by President McKinley, who brought him to Washington from Ohio in 1897 as assistant secretary of state. He soon succeeded to the post of secretary of state, but in a few months resigned to become chairman of the American peace commission to Paris at the close of the war with Spain. He was appointed to the supreme court by President Roosevelt in 1903.

Million Dodge Tax; Campaign Launched

Government revenue agents and auditors just now catching up with their after-the-war work, have made the startling riscovery that more than 1,000,000 persons liable for taxes on incomes above $5,000 have dodged payment either through not making returns or concealing assets.

This was learned at the treasury department when a campaign was started by the internal revenue bureau to catch evaders.

Revenue experts estimate that the treasury can be enriched to the extent of $5,000,000 in collections from individuals who have failed to make any returns for four years.

Lloyd George Says Debt Must Be Paid

In a fighting speech in Colchester, Eng., former Premier Lloyd George brought the United States into the British political campaign as an issue.

"There must be the closest Anglo-American co-operation in order to insure lasting peace in the world," declared the former premier.

Lloyd George demanded that the British war debt to the United States be paid in full. He indicated that if he is returned to power one of his principal aims will be to establish warmer and closer relations with the United States.

Britain Will Build 2 New Battleships

The British admiralty has issued offers for construction of two 35,000 ton battleships. This is in accordance with the Washington agreement, but there has been much discussion as to whether Great Britain would build these ships.

RUSSIAN STUDENTS GET AMERICAN AID

Russian students totaling 10,000 will be fed by American relief during the coming scholastic year. They are located in Moscow, Petrograd, Odessa, Kiev, Ekaterinoslav, etc.

There is a dearth of professional men throughout Russia and it is purposed to help remedy this deficiency by extending help to the classes which eventually will graduate and fill the vacant posts.

U. S. BUSINESS SPEEDS ALONG CLEAR TRACKS

Passing of Car Shortage Menace Aids Thriving Industry, Say Reports of Government Officials.

This is plainly indicated, they affirm, by the following facts:

1—Unemployment has totally disappeared.

2—Railroad freight loadings in practically all lines are establishing new high records and railroad earnings are steadily increasing.

Demand Is Increasing.

3—All industries are now operating at full capacity and many are expanding to meet increased demands.

4—The automobile and automotive industries are breaking all past production records.

5—Farmers are getting better prices for their products and crops are moving promptly to markets.

6—Exports are increasing, providing better markets for all products.

7—Bank and postal savings are increasing.

8—Postoffice receipts, always a business barometer, are increasing rapidly.

The improvement in the car supply has been an important factor in stimulating business recently. One month ago the situation was serious, the supply failing to meet the abnormal demand, due to crop movements and the rush to move coal from the mines following the strike settlements.

Crisis Has Passed.

The crisis now has passed, the supply is approximately adequate.

As a significant index to freight shipments, the American Railway association announced that the loading of revenue freight for the week ended Oct. 14, totaled 983,470 cars, an increase of 15,301 cars over the preceding week and an increase of 72,069 over the corresponding week last year.

This total, moreover, was only 36,069 below the high record for 1920 when loadings were greatest in the history of American railroading.

Shepherd Boy of France Acquires Fame as Airman

Andre Manevrolle, the 30-year-old aviator who revived French hopes in the conquest of the air, is the subject of flattering encomiums in the press.

M. Maneyrolle began life as a shepherd and for a long time was unknown in aviation circles. He had worked as a youth on planes which he built from his own slender funds.

He was breveted as pilot in the war and flew with the French squadron. Later he was removed to an airplane base in an important post. In the French glider tournament at Clermont Ferrand he had his own machine ready but on account of a few needed accessories he did not take part.

His feat at Ilford virtually was the first important gliding effort of his life and is considered all the more meritorious as his plane is partly the result of his own researches in which he adapted his own theories on air currents and gliding. He still holds the record for the Paris-Rome flight of five hours and 59 minutes.

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One-Sided Nudity Is Latest Fashion

A group of Paris dressmakers declare that they have found something new which has taken the form of a one-sided low neck or more strictly speaking a low shoulder gown.

Manikins appeared recently wearing decollette cut very low on the left side only with the gown held by a sash over the other shoulder.

In order to offset this one-sided nudity the ladies will carry a pretty cane on the low cut side.

The models were the first to appear in a long time with a train.

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NEW MINISTRY OF BONAR LAW SWORN BY KING

Great Britain's Premier Selects Cabinet, Including Eight Who Served Lloyd George.

The cabinet of Prime Minister Andrew Bonar Law was sworn in at Buckingham Palace last week. As a result of the taking of the oath of office the members of the cabinet began to function as the new government immediately.

Nowhere in the London press was any special enthusiasm shown for Bonar Law's choices, although the Unionist papers, as might be expected, are calmly appreciative.

The fact that eight of the new ministers held office under the Lloyd George administration deprives the editorial writers of an opportunity of speculating upon their possible achievements.

It is assumed that all the named appointees will be members of the cabinet, except perhaps Attorney General Douglas McG. Hogg and the lord advocate, W. A. Watson. There may be further cabinet appointments. The Unionist political writers believe many of the under secretaryships and minor posts will not be filled until after the election.

Reginald McKenna's speech attracts much attention in the newspapers. His defection is obviously a severe blow to the Liberals and is correspondingly hailed with enthusiasm by the Unionists, who believe it will ensure them the support of the whole commercial community. It is regarded further as an indication that the party boundaries are changing.

Bonar Law's name is not mentioned in the official list which leaves it to be inferred that he takes no office than that of prime minister and first lord of the treasury, the latter being a post without specified duties beyond those attaching to the premiership.

Official Cabinet List.

The new cabinet is as follows:

Lord president of the council, Marquis of Salisbury.

Lord high chancellor, Viscount Cave.

Chancellor of the exchequer, Stanley Baldwin.

Secretary for home affairs, William C. Bridgeman.

Secretary for foreign affairs, Marquis Curzon.

Secretary for the colonies, the Duke of Devonshire.

Secretary for India, Viscount Peel.

Secretary for war, the Earl of Derby.

First lord of the admiralty, Lieut.-Col. S. L. C. M. S. Amey.

President of the board of trade, Sir Philip Lloyd-Greame.

Minister of health, Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawed.

Minister of agriculture, Sir Robert A. Sanders.

Secretary for Scotland, Viscount Novar.

Attorney general, Douglas McG. Hogg.

Lord advocate, Honorable W. A. Watson.

President of the board of education, Edward F. I. Wood, M. P., for the Ripon division of Yorkshire.

New British Cabinet Officers

Duke of Devonshire — Lieut.-Col. Amery — Viscount Cave

—Wide World Photos.

ANDREW BONAR LAW, new British premier, has formed his cabinet and among the new ministers are Viscount Cave, the lord high chancellor; the Duke of Devonshire, former governor general of Canada who is secretary of the colonies, and Lieutenant Colonel L. C. M. S. Amery, first lord of the admiralty.

IRISH APPROVE CONSTITUTION

New Document Conforms to Treaty With Britain; Equal Suffrage.

The new Irish constitution passed its third and final reading in the dail eireann last week.

Deputy John Milroy described the document as the greatest triumph for Ireland since the battle of Kinsale.

The constitution is substantially the same as originally framed, in accordance with the treaty negotiated between Irish delegates, headed by Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins and British cabinet members.

The treaty provided for a constitution and this was drawn in Dublin and given cabinet approval in London.

A few minor amendments were made by the Irish parliament, but essential features of the original pact remain, particularly the creation of Ireland as the "Irish Free State;" its establishment as one of the dominions of the British commonwealth with its own parliament and executive organization, and with the oath of allegiance to the king, which preserves the tie uniting Ireland with the rest of the British commonwealth.

The document grants political and religious freedom in Ireland and under it no law favoring any cult may be passed. Opinion and the right of association are unhindered and untrammeled. There are two elective houses and all citizens of both sexes enjoy the right to vote. The initiative and referendum are provided for.

VOTE AGAINST BEER BUSINESS

Sample ballot marked for a vote against the brewers' proposed amendment to Ohio constitution legalizing the manufacture and sale of beer in the state:

	YES	ARTICLE XV, SECTION 9-1 Be It Resolved by the People of the State of Ohio: No beverage containing two and three-quarters, or less per cent of alcohol by weight shall be deemed an intoxicating liquor, and the manufacture and sale of such beverages for consumption in homes and places of abode shall be lawful. No beverage containing more than one-half of 1 per cent of alcohol by volume may be sold to be drank on the premises where sold. Possession of intoxicating liquors in the home or residence of any person for his or her personal use, or the use of his or her family or his or her guests when not intended for sale or other illegal purpose, shall not be unlawful. No search or attempt to search the person or property of any person without previously securing a search warrant shall be authorized in the enforcement of all laws pertaining to the prohibition of intoxicating liquors.
X	NO	

800,000 Barrels of Whisky in U. S.

Eight hundred thousand barrels of fine old whisky remain in bond, guarded by the government.

It's enough to last the country for 20 years, without any further distilling, Prohibition Commissioner Haynes says.

Girth of America Increasing, Report

American men are getting fatter to the detriment of vest buttons and longevity, says a survey just completed by an insurance company.

The expansion of the waist line, this survey says, is due to overeating and indulgence in sweets. "Always leave the table hungry" is a motto suggested to offset the conditions.

"Men who used to treat guests, friends and customers at bars now entertain them at meals, buying food, pastry and sweets and other items that produce obesity," the report said.

Fat induces heart trouble, the announcement said and except in the rarest instances persons who live to ripe old age are thin.

Searching Squads to Be Active Again

Re-establishment of customs searching squads, for the purpose of enforcing the Volstead act and curbing the activities of smugglers of jewelery, narcotics and other contraband was announced last week by the United States customs service.

Contraband valued at more than $2,000,000 was smuggled into the country during the year, customs officials said. The smuggled goods included 150,000 bottles of whisky. The searching squads were abolished several months ago.

Says Nation Owes Position to Navy

The United States "owes its independence and commanding position in the world's affairs, largely to the achievements of its navy," Rear Admiral Hugh Rodman, who commanded the American battleship force with the British grand fleet in the World war, declared in a "navy day" address in Des Moines, Ia.

He urged his hearers, "as patriotic citizens," to instruct their congressmen "to give us a 100 per cent navy, so that the navy will be ready to act instantly and your money will not be wasted."

King's Funds Cut In Economy Plan

King George has been caught in the campaign of household economy with a vengeance. It was learned that the budget for the upkeep of the royal household has been cut $100,000.

1922 HAY MOVES AT LOWER PRICE

Crop This Year Estimated at Little Over 11 Million Tons Greater Than Last.

The 1922 hay crop is moving at prices slightly below last year's level, according to a national survey of the hay market situation just completed by the U. S. department of agriculture. On Oct. 1, last year, the average price of No. 1 timothy at the principal markets was $22.50 per ton, while at the present time the average price at the same markets is about $21. Prairie hay is about 50 cents per ton lower on an average of about $14 per ton for No. 1 Upland at the principal prairie markets. Alfalfa, however, is selling above last year's level, No. 1 alfalfa selling on an average of $21.50 at the principal alfalfa markets.

According to the Sept. 1 estimate of the tame hay crop, the 1922 crop was a little over 11,000,000 tons greater than the 1921 crop. Of timothy hay, dealers estimate about 25 to 30 per cent more to be marketed this year than last, with about the same increase in the percentage of clover to be marketed. Of the prairie and alfalfa hay, however, a smaller surplus is indicated. The movement of hay, the department report shows, apparently has been delayed somewhat by the scarcity of cars. The quality of all hays is reported good.

Marketing costs are reported slightly lower than last year, due principally to lower selling costs, but marketing costs are still so high that in many instances the freight and selling charges are more than the f. o. b. shipping point price of the hay.

Reports from consuming territories indicate a good supply of local forage. The smallest supply seems to be in North Carolina, where dealers estimate local forage will not be sufficient for more than two or three months. Virginia, South Carolina and Georgia rank among states having a four to six months supply, and Alabama and Mississippi for the entire season. The New England consuming section is reported to have a larger local supply than last year, but hay is being shipped into that territory from Ohio, New York and Michigan.

HEAT CHANGES OYSTER SEX, STUDENT SAYS

Scientist Finds Bivalve Is Male in Cold Water, Female in Warm.

British and French scientists who have been studying the oyster in order to determine why it is a female one day and a male the next, and then jumps from Jack to Jill again, have reached the conclusion that the temperature has much to do with these sexual changes that the bivalve undergoes.

Dr. R. Sparck of the Danish Biological station who with Dr. J. H. Norton of the British Marine Biological association, has been devoting the last few months to the phenomena of oysters, has reached the conclusion that if oysters were able to travel about from one latitude to another or could stand immersion in varying degrees of heat that sex changes could be obtained hourly.

He bases this theory on the fact that in Southern French waters sexual changes are of short duration and great frequency, while in Danish waters the oyster retains the male stage for from three to four years, while female stage is only a brief incident, lasting but a few weeks.

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Turk Woman Poet Will Tour America

Hailde Edib Hanum, the famous Turkish poet and wife of the vice president of the Angora government, plans to leave soon for a propaganda tour of England and America.

She now is engaged in gathering statistics and photographs of the devastated districts over which the Greek army retreated before the Turks, which she is planning to use during her tour.

PARLIAMENT IS DISSOLVED; TO ELECT ANOTHER

Lloyd George to Fight Workers' Party Which Would Levy On Fortunes of Wealthy.

A proclamation, dissolving parliament was signed by King George last week at a privy council held at Sandringham, the royal estate in Norfolk.

The proclamation fixes Nov. 20 as the date for the new parliament to assemble. The king also signed a proclamation summoning Scottish peers to meet at Holyrood palace, Nov. 16, to elect the 16 representative peers of Scotland to serve in the new parliament.

Oratory by aspirants for seats in the new parliament fills the land. Thirteen hundred candidates have entered the campaign for membership in the house of commons. Of these, about 425 are conservatives. In round numbers labor has 400 candidates in the field, the Asquithian or Free liberals 300 and the Lloyd Georgian or national liberals 200.

Welshman Seeks Help.

The little Welshman who lost his post as prime minister, is vigorously striving to increase the number of candidates under his banner.

To obtain an outright majority in the new parliament any one party would have to elect 315 candidates. It will be seen, therefore, that the Conservatives and Laborites are the only two with enough candidates in the field to obtain an independent majority. Their organizations have been whipped into far better shape than those of the other parties.

The laborite manifesto holds a prominent place in all the morning papers. They emphasize its leading points in heavy type headlines, showing how unpalatable the labor platform is to most of the papers.

Prisoner Is Candidate.

One of the labor candidates in Glasgow is the communist John MacLean, whose term of 12 months in prison for sedition, expired recently. Treated as a political prisoner, MacLean devoted a great part of his time behind the bars to the study of political matters. Coming at this time, his new freedom brings to mind the fact that he was released from confinement while undergoing a similar punishment in 1918 in order that he could participate in the elections of that year.

Prime Minister Bonar Law was unanimously adopted as the Conservative and Unionist candidate for parliament from the central division of Glasgow. A resolution of confidence in him was passed.

Reports that Premier Bonar Law, in his expected reform of administrative departments might relegate the works of the ministry of labor to some other department have strongly aroused the leaders of the labor party, who will vigorously oppose any such change. The labor ministry, founded in a small way in 1916, has grown to be a big department with an annual expenditure of almost £5,000,000 for salaries and allowances alone.

Lloyd George Opposed.

In general outlines, the platforms of all the parties are known. Perhaps most striking in this connection is the fact that Lloyd George, after some hesitation, joined his voice today with the leaders of other parties against socialism and labor.

The former premier thus placed himself in line with Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Churchill on this question, though in a somewhat less pronounced manner.

The labor party's manifesto is easily the most striking pronouncement yet issued. The labor party in England is a strong party making continual and rapid growth and possessing in its ranks important intellectual elements.

Its program, while containing nothing that the party has not for a long time advocated, is calculated to inspire much fear, not only in capitalist quarters, but also among the taxpayers generally, since it calls for many social reforms of a costly nature.

The manifesto attempts to meet the denunciations from all the other parties by declaring that the labor program is neither Bolshevism nor communism, but its frank advocacy of a levy on capital, restitution from war profiteers, nationalization of mines and railways and other drastic measures will be considered by the capitalist classes little distinguishable from communism. At the same time it makes a great appeal to the workers and salaried classes by holding out the promise of a reduction in the income tax at the expense of the wealthy classes, who are threatened with a higher supertax. In advocating taxation on land values the party is only harking back to the policy of Lloyd George himself in his radical Limehouse days.

D'Annunzio to Lead Armistice Day Plan

The celebration of the armistice this year in Rome will be in the hands of wounded veterans.

Gabriel d'Annunzio has promised to take part in the ceremony at the Unknown Soldier's grave by making a speech.

It is believed the poet's words will have an extraordinary influence in view of the delicate internal situation—an influence favoring a more fraternal feeling among the conflicting factions.

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Senator Changes Volstead Views

United States Senator Selden P. Spencer, Missouri, has issued a statement saying that shortly he will offer "suggestions" for the modification of the dry law, declaring it to be "unnecessarily harsh" in some of its provisions. Spencer voted for the Volstead law.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

OHIO PEOPLE are again put to the necessity of pursuing the ghost of John Barleycorn. This is an important piece of business. It is of more importance than what is going on over in Europe, because it hits every home in the state. But it is even more far-reaching than state boundaries. The question is whether beer and light wines are to be endorsed by Ohio voters is vital to the interests of the whole country.

The brewers are behind the proposition to defeat the purposes of the Volstead law and the Crabbe act, by putting before the people a beer amendment, which, if it receives a majority of the votes, will turn the state back to a period of beer and wine guzzling, such as was not even seen when the old saloon was in operation.

The brewers are relying upon the negligence of the drys to put this thing over. Let us not permit such a backward step to be taken. We must not rest upon the thought that nothing can be done to the Eighteenth amendment and the Volstead law, even if the wets do win.

What the Amendment Really Means.

This amendment purposes doing away with certain things now in the law. It makes no provision for legislative action, but its intent is to change the constitution, which is above the legislature. In plain words the amendment authorizes the making and selling of what is called "booze," provided it is done "in homes and places of abode." No attempt is made to define these terms. If that doesn't mean the return of the saloon, its equivalent or worse, without any regulation whatever, it doesn't mean anything. If it meant less than that do you think the brewers and manufacturers of wine would be back of the scheme? And if these interests are not back of it who is financing the campaign? Not the people who want to make beer and wine in their homes, for home consumption.

It is the aim of the liquor interests to deceive, just as it has always been the custom of men engaged in the liquor traffic to deceive and break existing laws.

Stuff With a "Kick" In It.

What the brewers want the people of Ohio to say is that 2.75 per cent. beer is not intoxicating. But they know that it is, otherwise they wouldn't ask for it. They want the stuff with a "kick" in it [illegible] to consume in their homes, but to sell and traffic in.

A "home" might be any old-style saloon with the keeper's family living above it. Or it might be one of the many road houses, where the law is broken every day and every night of the year.

You will hear that prohibition is a failure, and it is so far as the brewers are concerned. That is why they want to slip this amendment over on the people. They will make a success of it if they can get an unrestricted saloon established in a million "homes" in the state.

It is up to the people of Ohio, the home-loving, clean-minded people, to say whether this offense against decency is to be committed.

Ohio's Influence Widespread.

Wet forces of the entire nation are back of the fight in Ohio. The influence of the result in this state will mean much to the cause of prohibition everywhere.

Light wines and beer cannot be legally sold under the federal law should the proposed amendment be adopted, but its adoption will mean the nullification of existing state laws supporting the anti-liquor laws. Should the amendment be adopted it will be used to force a repeal of the Volstead act through congress.

Brewers want to win in Ohio because their success here would give them prestige in congress. And what the brewers want the good people of Ohio and other states don't want.

Headed for the Old Saloon.

Here is what the Rochester, New York, Times Union says on the subject of wine and beer:

"But we are headed straight for the old saloon conditions unless the American people wake to see what the 'wine and beer' propaganda really means. Of course the wets say light wine and beer, but what is aimed at is the real stuff and the old regime. The liquor people never have kept any law and we cannot expect that they will. The cry for wine and beer is only a blind to get back the whole abominable traffic.

"You will understand this better if you recall that government statistics show that wine and beer mean 94 per cent. of all liquor formerly sold. The present illegal expenditures for booze is only a drop in the bucket in comparison with the three or four billion dollar drink bill that would be paid with the return of the saloon."

It is up to the good men and women of Ohio to look at this thing squarely. It is their fight. If we do not remain dry and get dryer we shall become fearfully and insanely wet.

DRYS OF WORLD TO MEET IN U. S.

W. C. T. U. Convention Will Prepare to Defend Volstead Act.

Wearers of the white ribbon of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, representing nearly every nation in the world, will assemble in Philadelphia Nov. 11 to 16 in the eleventh world convention of their organization.

Two great objects of the convention are announced as follows: "The enlistment of every civilized country in the world in the anti-liquor cause, and the development of a determined offensive against the movement to modify or repeal the United States dry amendment and statutes."

A polyglot prohibition petition which, when rolled up tight, fills seven huge packing cases and which contains eight million signatures set down in more than 50 languages, will be unrolled and draped about the hall of assemblage in the Philadelphia Academy of Music.

To Study U. S. Law.

Delegates from abroad will come prepared to make a careful study of the methods used by American women to win the country to the prohibition cause and also those used for its enforcement now that the country is legally dry. Visitors from Finland and Scandinavian countries, where prohibition has been tried in modified form, will focus their attention on the enforcement phase of prohibition, that being the most troublesome part of their own laws.

W. C. T. U. representatives from China, Japan, Ceylon, South Africa, Burma, India, Australia and New Zealand will be present prepared to listen attentively to the stories of the experience of anti-liquor crusaders in different parts of the world, also to lay the tales of their own experiences before the convention for counsel and criticism.

From South America.

From Mexico, Cuba and South America generally will come a host of women. Western Europe will be amply represented. Ireland will send its quota and Scotland, which in recent years has been a battleground of the prohibitionists and the supporters of John Barleycorn will send its band of determined women.

Due to the death of Lady Carlisle, president of the world organization last year, Miss Anna A. Gordon, vice president, will be chairman at the convention.

Compartments for Babies

In Europe smokers have their own railway compartments, so have women. Now it is suggested in France that there should be special compartments for babies! A French deputy has proposed that all babies with their mothers or nurses shall be compelled to travel in these special compartments.

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Clergymen of Three Faiths Fight Heresy Charges

An open break on the question of the complete authenticity of the Bible threatens, in at least three Protestant faiths, it is revealed by charges of heresy made against three prominent American ministers.

"Either God was once bad or the record as written in the Bible is wrong," was one of the statements for which Rev. J. D. M. Buckner of Aurora, Neb., was retired as a minister of the Methodist church after 40 years' service.

"If God ordered the slaughter of innocents, as the Bible says, either the Bible is wrong or our conception of Him as a 'God of Love' is a mockery," declares Rev. Mr. Buckner in his book, just published in his own defense, entitled "How I Lost My Job as a Preacher."

A determined fight to place Rev. Mr. Buckner's views squarely up to the people of the United States is being waged by his son, Emery R. Buckner of New York City, former assistant district attorney of New York county, later assistant United States attorney, and now associated with Elihu Root in the practice of law.

"We are going to see whether public opinion will permit a man to be 'railroaded' out of the church for expressing doubts which other ministers hold but are too cowardly to express," says young Buckner.

Startling in their simultaneity were the heresy charges made against Bishop William Montgomery Brown of Ohio, an Episcopalian, because of his pamphlet, "Communism and Christianity," and the attack made in the Presbyterian general assembly on Rev. Harry Emmerson Fosdick of the First Presbyterian church of New York City for his criticism of "fundamentalists."

HARVEY AFFIRMS SOUL SPEECH

Won't Change Statement That Commandments Don't Bind Women.

(Copyright, 1922, by International News Service.)

Despite an international storm of protest from women and clergymen in Great Britain and America, George Harvey, American ambassador to England, stood pat upon his declaration that the Bible gives no recognition of women having souls and that consequently they are not bound by the Ten Commandments.

Opponents of the ambassador's views are trying to get him to carry the discussion further and there are indications that numerous references will be made to Harvey's speech in church sermons next Sunday in both England and the United States.

"I have been besieged by telephone calls and letters since I made that speech, but I have nothing to add to, nor to take away from it," Ambassador Harvey said:

"It was merely an after-dinner speech upon a very pleasant occasion. I had prepared my speech very carefully and it represented my opinion.

"I do not purpose to qualify it or to discuss, or to enter into any controversy whatsoever. The speech must go as it stands."

AUSTRIAN LIVING COSTS INCREASE

Gain of 20,000 Per Cent Reported This Year; Wages Raised.

It is estimated the cost of living in Austria has increased 20,000 per cent since January.

Each monthly index number, on which all government salaries and agreements between employers and employed are based, salaries equal to 156 times the amount paid in March, 1921. This and other government outlay has been met largely by the printing press, a total note circulation of nearly 2,000 billion kronen. One week's increase alone was 180,000,000.

Within the last month strict government control over all dealings in foreign exchange has raised the kronen from about 84,000 to 74,000 to the dollar. But despite this there has been no appreciable check in raising prices. It is claimed, for example, that flour, margerine, beef, fats, coffee, clothing, shoes and fuel are above world parity.

The government and private interests recently initiated a fight against the index number system. An amendment to the statute was brought in by which the government will pay only half of any future increase. Private employers served notice they would not meet it, but they would negotiate the basis of increase with the unions.

IF BACK HURTS TAKE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if Kidneys feel like lead or Bladder bothers.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney regions, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also helps to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus helping to relieve bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which everybody should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in trying to correct kidney trouble while it is only trouble.

TARIFF ASSURES PROSPERITY ERA

Representative Fordney Says Rates as Low as Any Republican Measure.

Prosperity is assured by the new tariff law, Congressman Joseph W. Fordney of Michigan, one of the authors of the Forney-McCumber tariff law, said before the Illinois Manufacturers' association. The emergency tariff, which preceded the permanent law, "marked a very decided turn in business toward prosperity," he said.

"More study and effort were given in the framing of the new law than to any previous tariff legislation," said Fordney. "The flexible features of the new law mark an epoch in tariff making. On satisfactory showing that rates in the new law are too high or too low the means for impartial investigation and correction by executive order are provided. The new law is based on the sound policy of protection and its enactment clears the way to the widest avenue of prosperity."

Stops Bank Failures.

A year and a half ago, the speaker said, record-breaking importations of farm products and many bank failures in the Northwest were affecting adversely the country's business. The emergency tariff law, he said, acted as a stop-gap.

"With the new law affording a just measure of protection, not only to the farm but to the factory as well," he continued, "increased prosperity is assured.

"Under the emergency act the duty on wool in an average suit of clothes was only 92 cents and that in an all-wool overcoat $1.71, while the duty on wool in the new law is slightly less.

Average Rate Is Low.

"Any merchant who will state to the public he is compelled to advance the price of his goods because of the increased duty provided in the new act is untruthful."

The speaker said the average advalorem rates under the McKinley tariff law were 23 per cent; in the Wilson bill 23 per cent; in the Dingley bill 26 per cent; in the Payne bill 12½ per cent; in the Underwood bill 6½ per cent, while under the new law the average is slightly less than that of the Payne bill.

Free imports under the Payne bill were about 48 per cent of total imports, he said; 68 per cent under the Underwood act, and about the same under the new law as under the Payne bill, and "the average advalorem rates both dutiable and free are lower under the new law than under any Republican tariff law written."

New Method Found to De-Grease Wool

In order to compare the grease and dirt contents of various wools and to improve wools in these respects, the U. S. department of agriculture has revised a new method of degreasing and washing the dirt from samples. In the course of this work it was found that samples from the side of the fleece are best for the purpose as the contents of dirt and grease in this part are closely related to the average for the entire fleece.

In the method for determining greases as now used by the department, the samples are washed three times with gasoline, which is drained off through a filter paper that resists all foreign matter. It has been found that this treatment leaves only 0.17 per cent of grease in Rambouillet wool and only 0.23 per cent in wool of the cross-bred sheep used.

Dirt is taken out of the samples by washing with soap and water. The wool is cleaned well if the water is at a temperature between 40 and 45 degrees Centigrade, which is not hot enough to felt the wool.

New Legion Chief

—Wide World Photos.

Alvin M. Owsley, Texas lawyer and overseas fighter, who was elected national commander of the American Legion at the convention in New Orleans.

Commander Owsley pledged himself to four principles: hospitalization, rehabilitation, adjusted compensation, and Americanization.

He is only 34 and has had a distinctive career. He was major of infantry in the 36th Division and fought in Champagne and the Argonne. After the war he was appointed attorney general of Texas.

U. S. FARMERS GO TO RUSSIA

20,000 Americans Now in Soviet Country, Says Report of Ludwig Martens.

The Russian-American population of Soviet Russia now totals more than 20,000, Ludwig Martens, formerly Soviet representative in the United States, who recently has been charged with the colonization of and assistance to the returning emigres, said that about January, 1921, 20,000 persons have come from America to Russia, thanks to the work of the Technical Aid society, which has organizations in many American cities.

Some of these colonists are sorry they left their homes in the United States and Canada, while others appear perfectly contented in Russia. The correspondent has met both varieties. All of them have had interesting experiences, and those who have lived long in America, or the native born Americans who joined various colonies, are bringing something of American methods and American standards to cities, villages and farms all over Russia.

"The majority of those who have come from America and Canada to Soviet Russia are agricultural laborers and farmers," Martens said. "Of these there are several groups, for example at Tamboff, Kuban and Odessa. To each, if he desires to work his ground alone, five dessatines of land is given, but if they work communually they can have as much land as they can farm."

VOICE OF PEOPLE HEARD IN TARIFF

Any Citizen's Protest on Rates to Equal That of Big Concerns.

The voice of the common people will be heard on an equality with the roar of the greatest corporation in the application of President Harding's new extraordinary tariff revision powers, under rules of procedure announced by the United States tariff commission.

Each American citizen who can show a cause for redress will have the same right as the Standard Oil Co. or the United States Steel corporation to file an application for changes in tariff rates, the commission's statement says. The applicant, whether individual or corporation, must file the request for relief to the commission in writing. The request must contain the applicant's name, residence, business address, occupation, the kind of relief sought and the grounds for it.

Appeal Based on Trade Loss.

Appeals for rate changes can be based on allegations of business injury or loss from any one of three causes. These are:

1—Changes in economic conditions making existing individual rates a burden to the applicant; Section 315;

2—Losses incurred through unfair business methods employed by competing importers; Section 316; and

3—Infliction of preferential taxes against American exports by any foreign nation; Section 317.

Rewriting Act Unnecessary.

The first cause will give American business men an opportunity to obtain tariff relief when changing economic conditions drive existing rates "out of date." They can obtain relief if their grounds are sufficient, without the necessity of having the whole tariff bill rewritten.

The second cause will give protection to concerns or individuals competing with importers. Under this section, the President can levy additional duties against any importer engaging in unfair price cutting, full line forcing, criminal bribery or any other method of unfair competition. If the offender persists, the President is empowered to prohibit him from further importations.

MAKE PLANS FOR FARM BUREAU MEETING

Further announcement of plans for the annual meeting of the American Farm Bureau federation's annual meeting, which will be held in Chicago, Dec. 11-14, has just been received by the Ohio federation. This program, according to J. W. Coverdale, secretary of the American federation, calls for only three outside speakers. The balance of the three-day sessions will be given over to reports on work done by the nation and state federation and consideration of problems and plans for future work.

Boy Saves Life; Gets $2.50

The heroism of Thomas Tay, 16, saved the life of Frederick Callan, a miner in an Aberyssing colliery, England. When a roof fell the boy crawled through a hole which no one else could enter and dug Callan out alive. The colliery owner gave Thomas $2.50 as a reward.

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Graying hair ages a young face and makes you seem middle aged even when it is premature. Restore it to its original natural color and look 10 years younger. This is simple, sure and easy, no risk of the streaked, discolored, freakish hair which makes it look worse than gray. Nothing to wash or rub off. Mail coupon for free trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer, a clear, colorless liquid, clean as water. Be sure to state exactly the natural color of your hair. Better, enclose a lock in your letter. Test as directed on single lock and abide by results. Then get full-sized bottle at druggist or direct.

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Address.....
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LOCUST PLAGUE CURE STUDIED

Scientists Seeking to Prevent Scourge of These Insects.

The quiet, unobtrusive labor of two Philadelphia scientists during recent years in the realm of locusts, grasshoppers and katydids, may save the United States millions of dollars in the future.

It is demonstrated each year in the Near East, South America, and other regions, how possible it is for a locust horde, large enough to darken the sky for hours, to rise out of nowhere and eat to the ground thousands of miles of harvest. This has happened even in the United States, and a recurrence is what the scientists are laboring to prevent.

The two men, James A. G. Rehm, recording secretary of the Academy of Sciences, Philadelphia, and Morgan Hebard, research associate, returned recently from a tour of Southwest United States in the course of which they gathered no less than 9,000 locust specimens. Rehm declared that they are now approaching the end of the survey they set themselves to make of this portion of the insect world 15 years ago.

"One can never know," declared Rehm, "when some species will arise in overwhelming numbers, as the Rocky Mountain locust did in the late seventies and early eighties. This species swept from its native habitat in Montana and the Northwest generally, clear down through the wheat states as far South as Texas, devouring every growing thing in its path.

"The annual cost to the world at large of locust plagues is about $100,000,000. Last year 5,000 acres in British Columbia were stripped and in the Orient, South Africa, the Levant, and South America these insects descend on crops with deadly regularity. The great value of the expeditions fostered by the academy is that they place at the disposal of agricultural stations in this country and elsewhere definite information of the habits, geographical preference, and data on the conditions which favor their development.

Girls Learn Trades

From baking a toothsome cake to soldering a leaky pipe is a short step for girls who study domestic science at Ohio State university.

That isn't the only manual job they do, either. They may be seen in overalls fixing gas engines, or doing a job of pipe fitting; it's all part of their training.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

BRITISH workingmen will fail to support wholeheartedly Labor's candidates in the general election if they follow the dictates which influences tradeswomen at Newport, when by surprising returns a Unionist defeated a Labor candidate.

Georgia historian of United Daughters of the Confederacy holds Abraham Lincoln responsible for the Civil war.

Republican members of the Dail, at secret meeting, called upon Eammon De Valera to resume presidency of the Irish republic and to reorganize the government.

President Harding in letter to Secretary Weeks declared that regular army of 125,000 men is as small as should be contemplated in present world conditions.

Ignace Paderewski sailed last week on the liner Paris for New York. It is said he will tour the United States.

It is stated on good authority that Secretary of the Treasury Despaigne of Cuba will tender his resignation in a short time. Friction has existed for some time between him and President Zayas because of the unwillingness of the president to sign decrees removing treasury officials, who, the secretary says must go in carrying out the policy of clearing graft and theft from the treasury.

John Jacob Astor, youngest son of the late Viscount Astor of England and brother of the present Viscount, is associated with John Walter, present chairman of the London Times, in the purchase of the interest in that paper held by the estate of Lord Northcliffe.

Attacks by roving bands of Turkish irregulars last week added fresh horrors to the hurricane of agony which swept the hordes of Greek and Armenian refugees which crowded Thracian ports imploring the Greek and allied authorities to get them to safety.

France, Italy and Great Britain agreed to invite the United States to participate officially in the Near East peace conference at Lausanne, Switzerland, on Nov. 13.

SPECIAL grand jury at Marion, Ill., which last week resumed its investigation of the Herrin mine killings after a month's recess, returned an indictment for murder, naming 48 persons and announced that it had completed its work. This makes nearly 434 indictments the grand jury has returned in connection with the rioting.

An earthquake of moderate intensity, estimated to be about 5,200 miles south of Washington, was recorded last week on the seismograph in Georgetown university.

Hamid Bey, Angora representative, has written to all Constantinople banks warning them that payments made on account of the Constantinople government will not be recognized by the Angora government.

Prince Andrew, brother of former King Constantine, was arrested at Corfu on the charge that he contributed to the disaster suffered by the Greek army in Asia Minor.

Attempts by counsel for the government to withdraw all charges of conspiracy and fraud laid against Charles W. Morse, New York shipbuilder, and his various companies in the case now in progress in Alexandria, Va., failed when Judge Waddill refused to entertain the motion.

Democratic national committee in its first financial report filed with the clerk of the house of representatives, showed receipts to date $80,512. Expenditures amounted to nearly $20,000 more than receipts.

Prediction that "demagogues and political fakers" will not be able to alienate the labor vote from the Republican party was made in a recent statement by Republican National Chairman Adams, reviewing the record of the Republican congress as it related to the welfare of the wage earners.

Port authorities at New York have been ordered by the treasury to release the Canadian schooner Emerald, whose seizure outside the three-mile limit by the prohibition authorities resulted in a protest from the British government.

CRUISES of the Atlantic fleet in North river was the overshadowing event of New York city's joint observance of Navy day and the birthday anniversary of the late Theodore Roosevelt on Oct. 27.

Strike in the Williamson, W. Va. coal fields, effective since July 1, 1920, has been called off by the United Mine Workers.

French budget for the ensuing fiscal year shows a deficit of about 4,000,000,000,000 francs, almost $80,000,000 at the pre-war value of the franc.

Congressman Theodore E. Burton of Cleveland was severely bruised last week when his car was run into by a car from the opposite direction.

Latest developments in the British electoral campaign is an understanding reported to have been reached in some districts under which the Conservatives have agreed not to oppose coalition liberal candidates under the Lloyd George banner, who will pledge themselves to give their general support to Premier Bonar Law.

Premier Facta of Italy and his entire ministry have resigned, following the hostile attitude of the Fascisti against it and the ordering by the Fascisti of a general mobilization of its forces throughout the country if the cabinet declined to give up power.

Brigadier General Van Horn Moseley, commandant at Fort Sheridan, summoned a court of inquiry to investigate whether a second lieutenant, by accident or intent, directed a barrage from a one-pounder that shelled estates own by Chicago millionaires.

A driving rain brought to a sudden halt the forest fires which raged in the San Bernardino mountains in California, threatening numerous resorts.

Three Republican campaign committees filed preliminary reports with the clerk of the house showing that $721,359 had been contributed to help elect Republican senators and representatives, of which amount $645,451 has been expended.

FORMER KAISER BARS WEDDING GIFTS; WILL WEAR OLD UNIFORM

The great display of wedding presents which usually features royal wedding lists, description of which, as in the recent case of Princess Mary, fill newspapers, will be missing at Doorn during the coming nuptials of the ex-kaiser, says Councillor Von Berg, chief of the ex-kaiser's civil cabinet, who has returned from Doorn to complete preparations for the marriage Nov. 5.

"There will be no wedding presents," Von Berg said. "The kaiser considers wedding presents in these days of need a waste of money that might better be devoted to charitable purposes."

It was learned from the kaiser's ex-adjutant, General Von Dommes, that despite Wilhelm's express wish that the second marriage should not be marked by wedding presents, former court and military officials and other associates of the former kaiser were preparing a surprise for the royal couple, but it would be nothing to vie in pretentiousness with the usual royal wedding gifts, such, for example, as the silver service presented to the former crown prince at his wedding. This was so elaborate that though the wedding took place in 1905 the service was not finished until the end of the war, hence it was never presented to the crown prince and princess.

30 Guests Are Expected.

Von Berg, who was busy conferring with former high court functionaries and representatives of Hohenzollern princes, said guests at the wedding would number about 30 including the ex-kaiser's six children and Prince Henry, the former emperor's sister, Princess Victoria and two princes and two princesses each from the houses of Reiss and Carolath and Prince Von Fuerstenberg, who for many years was the former kaiser's most intimate friend.

Von Berg continued: "Saturday, the fourth, there will be a state dinner at Amerongen, where the ex-kaiser's fiance is staying until the wedding. The civil service will be performed in the Dutch registry office Sunday morning, when Von Dommes and I have the honor of serving as best man and witnesses. The bride thereafter will hold a aercle and receive congratulations. The religious ceremony follows at 12:30 in the house chapel at Doorn castle, where the former court chaplain, Dr. Voget of Potsdam, who goes to Doorn at the kaiser's special wish, will officiate in the presence of the invited guests. Probably some Dutch will be privileged to witness the ceremony. Then there will be a wedding breakfast en famille."

Von Dommes, the second best man and an ex-commander of the Imperial Guard Hussares, who is in Potsdam, gave the interesting additional detail that the ex-kaiser probably would wear at the ceremony his gorgeous parade uniform of the former Guards, which he has not worn since the beginning of the war, having doffed it during hostilities in favor of the regulation field gray, and which never was resurrected during his exile in the Netherlands.

Von Dommes and Von Berg left for Doorn about the last of the month to supervise the final preparations. The Hohenzollern princes have applied to Potsdam police for passports for the same journey. The former kaiser's only daughter will make an eleventh hour appearance late the evening of the fourth and will return after a brief stay.

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SULPHUR CLEARS A PIMPLY SKIN

Apply Sulphur as Told When Your Skin Breaks Out.

Any breaking out of the skin on face, neck, arms or body is overcome quickest by applying Mentho-Sulphur. The pimples seem to dry right up and go away, declares a noted skin specialist.

Nothing has ever been found to take the place of sulphur as a pimple remover. It is harmless and inexpensive. Just ask any druggist for a small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur and use it like cold cream.

CURED HIS RHEUMATISM!

"I am eighty-three years old and I doctored for rheumatism ever since I came out of the army, over 50 years ago. Like many others, I spent money freely for so-called 'cures' and I have read about 'Uric Acid' until I could almost taste it. I could not sleep nights or walk without pain; my hands were so sore and stiff I could not hold a pen. But now I am again in active business and can walk with ease or write all day with comfort. Friends are surprised at the change. You might just as well attempt to put out a fire with oil as try to get rid of your rheumatism, neuritis and like complaints by taking treatment supposed to drive Uric Acid out of your blood and body. I took Mr. Ashelman fifty years to find out the truth. He learned how to get rid of the true cause of his rheumatism, other disorders, and recover his strength from 'The Inner Mysteries,' now being distributed free by an authority who devoted over twenty years to the scientific study of this trouble. If any reader of 'The Weekly Blade' wishes 'The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism' containing facts overlooked by doctors and scientists for centuries past, simply send a post card or letter to H. P. Clearwater, No. 51-P Street, Hallowell, Maine. Send now, lest you forget! If not a sufferer, cut out this notice and hand this good news and opportunity to some afflicted friend. All who send will receive it by return mail without any charge whatever.

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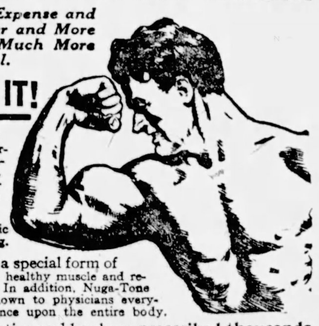

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This excellent preparation also contains a special form of Iron to make rich, red blood for building him, healthy muscle and restoring color and fullness to pale, thin faces. In addition, Nuga-Tone contains six other valuable medicines well known to physicians everywhere for their tonics and up-building influence upon the entire body.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

THE FOOTBALL GAME— Michigan and Ohio Battle

Seldom does Rural Welfare editor have the time to see a ball game or any show. All folks ought to take some recreation.

Recently we were induced to see the football game between Ohio State and Michigan universities. The game was fought at Columbus. A great stadium had just been built at a cost of more than $1,000,000 and accommodates 65,000 people. For the first three years Ohio State and Michigan in this great annual battle. This year the tables turned.

Sixty thousand Wolverines came to the home team. Fifty thousand Buckeyes were there to cheer for the victors of the day was ideal. The crowd was the largest that ever assembled. Thousands were turned in. At one time the opening of the horseshoe to the stadium was rushed over 100 rushed in before police could stop them. We watched the game. We talked to several persons. To our surprise, there was a large number of farm folks paying the game. Man and wife from 10 to 300 miles. Autos and places were jammed with machines. In the beginning crowd was noisy, singing, yelling. Ohio was the favorite. When the game was on and tired and Michigan made the noise. Victory and repeated defeats in previous years were sweet for the Michigan rooters.

A radio station advised the country for many miles around of the progress of the game. Football has become a fad that gets all classes interested.

College colors and stunts made the opening minutes most interesting. Ohio had 100 in its band. Michigan had 75. Both bands gaily costumed. The drum major of each band was far ahead of a strutting turkey-gobbler or parading peacock. The game started. We do not know enought of the points of the game to understand all the plays. We were particularly interested in the crowd, in the enthusiasm, in the hope of victory in each side had and showed. Football is well-nigh brutal. We can understand how men ever go through it. Brawn and brain to the finish. Rough and tumble tactics. One mighty pile of human flesh fighting for a ball.

After a spell of contest it was not unusual for two or three men in the game to lay prostrate upon the field. One with a broken leg, another with head bumped, arm out of joint, ankle sprained, or some other bruise or hurt that took him out of the game.

Several stalwart fellows were carried from the field. We do not know why or how they lived through the terrific struggle. Some fresh men soon took the place of his fallen comrade.

It is strange how men and women like to see the brute and brain force in battle like this go on. But little attention was paid to those who were hurt. They were carried off the field and the battle went on.

A mother can shake hands with her boy if her boy goes in and comes out whole in a contest like this. Yet few mothers want their sons to be athletes. Few boys want to be a "quitter."

When the game was over the contingent from Ohio folks. Michigan went home a proud victor. We have always been a booster for Ohio, but our daughter is a junior in Michigan university. In the battle we were neutral.

Some folks get a notion that they are not interested in ball games. They could renew youth and add years to life if they would attend such an event and catch the vigor, the spirit, the enthusiasm of boys and girls who are bent and intent on winning victory.

Enthusiasm is a mighty medicine. This was the best dose of the kind we have ever had. Our neutrality in the game made it easier for us to see the real lesson and the real background of the great picture before us.

The governors of two states were present, Michigan and Ohio. The politicians and the preachers, the merchants and the teachers, the workers and the mothers, the sweethearts and the lover. Many who went to the game with a long face, came away beaming. As we feel about it this matter right now, we are likely to go to ball games in the future.

WHAT DO TAXES BUY— Can You Figure It Out?

"We buy more for our tax dollar than we get for any other dollar we spend, yet we all kick about taxes. We would kick a lot more if we had no taxes to pay."

This remark was handed out by a man who takes an active interest in politics. He is a plain spoken man who can look things in the face and then talk so that everybody can understand what he says.

Nobody complains about taxes if they feel half way sure that they are getting value received for their tax dollar. We have had so many exposures of graft and grab that the taxpayer has a right to be doubtful as to whether he is getting his money back. He sees money spent for things which he believes to be useless and unnecessary.

The man who made the remark above is right if we have honest and able men and women to spend the tax dollar. We do buy a lot for our tax money. It is interesting for anybody who pays taxes to stop a while and try to figure out just what we do buy for our tax dollar.

How much school, how much road, how much fire protection, how much disease prevention and how much a lot of other things do we pay for with that tax dollar which we give to the county treasurer?

Is it not a fact, after all, that we have bought and paid for the best and the safest government on earth? Is it not a fact that we buy more with our tax dollar than any citizen of any other country can buy with several dollars? Think it over.

CORN EATING SPREADS— Takes the Place of Wheat

The world famous plant, once called Indian maze, is marching on. Europe is hungry. Its money is almost worthless. It must buy cheaply.

God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform. Corn is at a low price. Europe can buy it and learn to like it. This is the sign by which we increase the market demand for more corn.

Ofttimes what threatens our damnation proves to be our salvation. This year more corn is being exported than ever before. In many old world countries it is taking the place of wheat as a food product.

VALUE OF FALL PLOWING— Makes Good Seed Bed in Spring

Some farmers have soil that needs Fall plowing and a good freezing to make a good seed bed in the Spring. "The frost is God's harrow." This is an old-time adage that is true, and it helps the farmer to grow better crops.

A good seed bed will hold moisture better than a rough, cloddy field will do it. Moisture is a big thing in crop growing. Let your ground crack in the drouth and the moisture escapes and the crop is ruined or reduced.

Jack Frost is your friend in getting a seed bed that will hold moisture. Those who have heavy soils should appreciate what nature can do for you if you will do some plowing before Christmas.

Spring plowing in wet ground is sure to make hard work to get a good seed bed. Plowing in the Fall, in wet ground is all right, because of the freezing that will follow before Spring planting.

Early Spring plowing can be done and freezing will do the work of making mellow fields. We have tramped over clods, following a harrow. We have tried to stay on top of a bouncing harrow on top of cloddy ground. We used to get thoroughly disgusted with clods in getting corn or oat ground ready in the Spring for planting.

As a rule these cloddy fields gave less crop and more profanity than the field that got a little freezing before planting. Keeping our head in the game will make better yield and better quality. Plow some in the Fall if your ground needs it.

THE SCANDAL STORY— Is Curse and Pestilence

College girls, shop girls and a lot of other girls as well as boys will read some of the shameful scandal stories which some of our leading daily papers delight to publish.

Several of these vermin stories have been filling front pages of many newspapers. The muck raking into the home. The adultery of wife or husband or of both. The prostitution of womanhood. The debate as to who is the father of a child, the husband of the wife or an outside man.

Not another country in the world gives such prominence to this scandal stuff. The more of this we read about the more of it we have. Why not let newspapers give less space to these shameless stories and give more space to the worthy achievements of men and women.

There is so much more good than bad in the world. There is so much more publicity given to the bad than there is to the good. Why not reverse the levers and let the public press try the other route for a while?

Why not write to the editor of the daily newspaper which you read and make this suggestion to him. It will show to him what he can do to help make the world better instead of worse. Do it now.

LOCATING HARD ROADS— Are You Awake and Active?

These are the days when millions are being spent for hard roads. Where will the hard road run? Whose farm will it pass by? Who is deciding which roads shall be the state or main highways?

Will farmers have anything to say about these matters? Will the city auto clubs give a free feed dinner to the public officials who have these matters in charge? Will this free feed be the bait that decides where the millions will be poured out?

In some states roads are designated and named "Main Market Roads" or "Intercounty Highways." On these roads the state and federal money will be spent. The state highway departments and governors usually have the power to select the roads to be thus improved.

As a rule not more than per cent of the whole road mileage in a state is selected for what is known as the state system of roads. In some states it is much less than one mile in 10. For instance, Ohio has 90,000 miles of public highways. About one mile in 10 is in the state system, which makes near 10,000 miles of state and federal highways in the Buckeye state.

Keep both eyes and ears open on this matter. Some of your home county politicians often grind their axe and chop wood for themselves in this hard road game. You have a right to be on your own side.

USING FARM BUREAUS— Will Ruin a Good Thing

The farm bureau rightly used will be a blessing to farm and farmer. In Ohio there is discord and disruption of the ranks of farm bureau members. Tales are being told. The managers have listened to smart men who wanted to use and to break the organization.

The membership in nearly every county is shrinking. The money, used to pay big salaries, has eaten up the surplus and the bureau has the headache.

Some deals with a service company was one of the blunders. Somebody with a pull wanted to pull some profit out of the game. Money was lost in the venture. Very little was said about this tale of woe.

Then the bureau leaders listened to the soft words of an ex-saloonkeeper and reversed their former policy on taxation matters. This action caused unkind remarks to be made and discord began to brew.

The bureau leaders joined with big city tax dodgers in trying to get an amendment to the state constitution which would give to the state legislature power to put a heavy tax rate on farms and homes and a very low rate on money, notes, mortgages, etc.

A taxpayer came in and asked the court to issue an order against this amendment. The judge after hearing the evidence in the case granted the order to prevent a vote being taken on the proposed amendment.

The judge of this court, in strong language, denounced the whole plan as a bold and deceitful fraud to fool the voters of the state of Ohio. In many ways, the judge stated there had been deliberate attempts to fool the voters of Ohio and not let them know what the amendment meant.

The judge stated that the amendment and the methods used were dishonest and he denounced the officers who had been parties to the plan to betray the farmers' cause.

Now the cry goes up to clean house in farm bureau headquarters. The using of farmers' money to give farmers a dirty deal has been exposed by the big and little newspapers of Ohio. There will be a hot time at the next annual meeting if the bureau officers try to hold on to their jobs and draw big salaries.

Every farm bureau in America should beware of those who want to use farmer organizations or wreck them. The tax dodgers wheo want to put over this dishonest change in the constitution have a smart fellow who used to be a bartender and saloonkeeper to direct this fight for a change.

Several conty organizations have adopted resolutions against this whole crowd. The farm bureau ought to stick to its own business and not go to bed with bartenders.

DO YOU KNOW THEM?— Bucksaw and Sawhorse

Useful tools in the old days. The bucksaw and the sawhorse. How many Blade readers ever got acquainted with these two manpower machines?

Rural Welfare editor has had to wrestle with these backaching farm implements many a day. We never felt very kindly toward the fellow who invented these things to torment boys with.

In the old days wood cutting was a regular job. As a rule the wise farmer cut the year's wood in the Winter time. Some would neglect to do this, but cut wood from day to day. We wonder whether any of our readers had to dig in on Saturday to get enough wood to last over Sunday.

We used to haul four-foot wood to town. There somebody had to use the bucksaw to make it into right length, for the town stove used to cook or heat. We always got some satisfaction out of this on the ground that somebody in town had to operate the bucksaw also.

The axe is perhaps the oldest tool for making wood. This tool requires genuine manpower. It is a medicine that will create an appetite for three meals every day in the week.

After the axe came the cross-cut saw or back-breaker. The saw, as a rule, had to have two people on the job—one at each end. This saw increased the capacity to manufacture stove wood or fireplace chunks.

Then came the old horse saw, which was a lightning woodmaker. We used to roll the blocks away after they dropped and piled them up and rejoiced in the fact that we had been emancipated from the buck and crosscut saws. But when night or quitting time came we were just as tired and weary of rolling blocks as we were when we pulled the saw or swung the axe.

There was another machine which used to torment us. This was the old-time buzzsaw. With this tool small trees and poles could be made into wood by jerks and pumps. To take the blocks away from a buzzsaw was a mighty lively job. It only lasted a day or two, and this was some consolation.

Splitting and cording wood was also a part of our younger day program. All of this work was real manpower. We wonder if our young folks of today will ever know what old-fashioned hard work really was.

This wood cutting served several purposes. It cleared the land. It furnished fuel for the home on the farm. It furnished wood for sale and brought in some ready cash to farm folks. We made many of our younger dollars by cutting and hauling wood to town. We did not always display the chunks and knots on top of the load, either. We had just as much human nature in us as anybody ever had, perhops more.

The bucksaw and the sawhorse helped to make the hardy race back yonder. They had their day. They repose in the relic room now. The memory of these two tools still linger with some of us as we recall the trees that used to act as windbreaks and lesson the storm danger and cyclone curse.

BUYING FALL FERTILIZER— The Price and the Kind

Did you buy fertilizer? What kind? Was it what your farm needed? How do you know it was the right brand? Did you take a fertilizer agent's word for it? Do you ever ask your county agent or experiment station for advice in these matters before or after you buy? Have you had enough glad and sad experience to know what breed of fertilizer your farm needs? You can make money if you can truthfully answer these questions.

What price did you pay? What did farmers pay for same kind of fertilizer in some other county? Did you buy through farm bureau, grange or co-operative association? If so, did you save enough money on this purchase to pay your dues to your organization to which you belong?

Millions of dollars are thrown to the birds by farmers who buy the wrong kind of fertilizer. If they were wide awake and know how and what to buy fertilizer would be a good investment for them. Ask questions of the right person, unless you are sure that you know the game and the kind to buy and the price to pay.

CHANGE FARM PROGRAM— Have You Thought About It?

Could you change your farm program and make more money and get surer crops and more sure profits? Are you in a rut and afraid to get out? Do you fear to try to grow other crops than those which your father and grandfather grew on the old farm?

Do you know that diversified farming has made good money and sure dollars for a lot of other fellows? Do you know that small farming usually means good farming and better care of the land and upbuilding of the soil?

Do you know that the governors of two states have put on a statewide campaign to encourage diversified and intensive farming in the states of Iowa and Minnesota? This pair of governors are doing their states a service by getting farmers to think along these lines. Growing special crops usually meets a market need where prices are sure to insure a profit to the grower. Think it over.

CASH IN RAT HOLE— Bankrupt Sugar Shop

On the train we passed a city of 10,000 folks. It had several small factories. A man who got on the train at this station was glad to tell us that he lived in the town and that it was a good town.

On the outskirts of the little city we noticed the iron frame work of a large building; we inquired what this meant. Our friend said it was an unpleasant story to tell.

An attempt had been made to organize a sugar factory company. The sum of half a million dollars was expected to be raised to erect the factory and to start business. Stock was sold: Then a tale of woe.

Things went bad. Not enough money could be raised to finish the building and pay big salaries and overhead expenses. Folks who bought stock and paid cash poured their money into a rat hole. They are unhappy.

This rusty iron framework is a monument to suckers who expected to get rich. This factory intended to make sugar from beets. The promoters started when sugar was high. Farmers were getting big prices per ton for beets. The tide turned.

When will folks learn that boom time is a good time to sell and a poor time to buy? Many have learned the lesson that it is a safer risk to enter business when prices are low than to go in when prices are at the peak. Most of the suckers who bought this sugar shop stock were farmers. They expected to make money selling beets and make more money selling beet sugar. This is another story of "The Fish I Didn't Catch."

FEDERAL AND STATE AID— Sounds Good, but Is It?

We like to get something for nothing. It was always so. We have gotten into the habit, in government, to ask the state or the nation for money to help to do certain things for which we do not want to pay all the cost.

When we get state aid we must expect state officials to help boss the job, or in some cases do all the bossing. The same is true of any money a community gets from the big money box of Uncle Sam. Sam will want something to say about spending his money.

By asking for and accepting state or federal aid for schools, roads or any other thing we surrender our home rule rights and accept dictation and orders from long distance. In this way we have centralized power at state capitals and the national capital to an alarming degree.

We recently had our attention called to this fact by a Blade reader who has made some study along these lines. For instance, a state can get federal aid money for road improvement, provided it will build roads a certain way and places. The home folks will do most anything to get something given to them.

The tax dollar which we get from the state or nation, is still the real dollar that we paid either directly or indirectly. It was once our money. Tax comes in day time and night time. We want the state and federal governments to do things for us that we ought to do for ourselves, the same as our grandparents did for themselves.

THE DOG WAS TRUE— Stood by His Master

Many of our readers will remember the story in old school readers, which started out by saying:

"The boy stood on the burning deck
Whence all but him had fled," etc.

We have just read the story of a faithful dog that stood by his master in a New York fire. The man was caught in a place where he could not save himself. His dog was with him. The brute might have saved himself, but devotion to his master held him at the man's side. Both perished together.

There is something almost sublime in the faithfulness of a dog to his master. There are many instances where dogs have been faithful to a trust and to a duty that would have been a great credit to a human being.

It seems to matter not to a dog whether that master has always been kind to it or not, the dog remains true. Dogs have been known to go to the grave of those whom it knew and followed in life and show signs of genuine mourning.

Be good to the good dog and pay the tax if tax is due. The dog is honest.

PRISONERS OF HOPE

The International Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 5 Is "Jesus the Great Physician"— Luke 5:17-26.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

RECENTLY a newspaper dispatch reported that Toronto university physicians have discovered a remedy for diabetes. In tens of thousands of homes that tidings obscured the other news of the whole world; for it spelled the possibility of life to some half million sufferers from a dread disease. In like manner, the thrilling message has run, from time to time, of succor for victims of tuberculosis, typhoid, cancer, pneumonia, leprosy; for in the shadows of our everyday life, off from the busy highways, there abide millions of prisoners of hope, suffering from bodily pain.

It has always been so. The news of a healer sets any community agog. Paris and London and a vast world beside, have been lately stirred by Dr. Emil Cociet's theory of "Autosuggestion," which has set millions to repeating hourly, "Day by day, in every way, I am growing better and better." Did you notice how the newspaper headlines featured the recent Protestant Episcopal convention's approval of spiritual healing? Strike the note of health for the afflicted, and cords are set vibrating into every community and into almost every family on earth. In the presence of such vast areas of suffering, how compassionate we should be!

The Healer in Galilee.

It was only last year that I was reinitiated into the fellowship of suffering, as, in a hospital beneath tropical skies, to the music of rustling palms outside my window, I went close to the portal that swings but one way. There life was all keyed to the note of pain. Many and varied, and brave, were the women and men who had become strangers to health. I seemed to be having an inside view of all the countless hospitals that I have visited in many parts of the world; and especially on the mission field. Ah, the sick who have no helper!

We may imagine the commotion that was created in the Roman Province of Galilee by the news that young Rabbi Jesus, who had appeared so sensationally from their own midst, was not only a wonderful teacher, but also a healer. One of the most vivid and beautiful passages in the biography of the Master describes the scene:—

"And when the sun was setting, all they that had any sick with divers diseases brought them unto Him; and He laid His hands on every one of them, and healed them."

Everyone has his own mental picture of the Master in a characteristic situation. Thorwaldsin's famous statute, a replica of which stands in the rotunda of Johns Hopkins hospital, represents Jesus with outstretched hand, saying, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." That is a typical attitude of Jesus, beloved by myriads. Others think of Him as blessing the little children. Others as the Good Shepherd. Many never recall Him except as the Savior upon the Cross. But to the sick, the wounded, the helpless, prisoners of pain, this lovely picture, painted by Dr. Luke of the Great Physician healing all who came unto Him, is dearest of all.

Desperation of Desire.

One of the individual tales of how Jesus helped people is picked out of the center of the lesson—the healing of the palsied man who was borne by four friends, who even tore open a roof to get at the Master. There is an audacity about this incident that attracts. It is every word human interest.

The poor fellow had a palsied body, but a husky soul. Conquering personality shines out from his story. He was so much a man in all essentials—for, after all, our carcasses are only incidental to our real selves—that he drew to himself friends after his own heart. Whining, whimpering, wailing weaklings do not attract anybody. There was a stronger sentiment than pity that bound these four stout comrades to the invalid.

Anybody who wants anything worth while as desperately as this sick man desired health is likely to get it. One thing that palsies our generation is a lack of eager earnestness. We have slumped into a mood of "Oh, what's the use?" Things go wrong, and stay wrong, because nobody has energy and purpose enough to try to remedy them. Petty political abuses and great international calamities alike leave us cold. Have we lost the capacity to feel deeply? Do we no longer know how to hate wrong and to be ardent for the right?

Once let a considerable proportion of the people—say the Christian church—become animated by a desperate desire for a new spirit of good will and justice and peace on earth, and see how quickly the puny and parasitical politicians will scurry out of the way. Let us at least be honest with ourselves. We are not doing the great things as Christians and patriots, which are our duty, simply because we do not care. The palsy that afflicts the world is not cured mainly from lack of resolution to be cured.

Crowded Out!

Who will write the unwritten portrayal of the Popular Christ? What a figure He was during His Ministry. High and low, peasants and professors thronged Him. Everybody with any sort of need turned naturally to the Nazareen. He had no leisure either to eat or to sleep. Sometimes He escaped by stealth or by flight, for the renewal of His own resources. Even in the case of Christ, the law applied that whoever would help must first be helped. In this one episode of a busy day in His own city of Capernaum we see Jesus so thronged by the multitude that the palsied man and his friends could not draw near.

If this sick man and his bearers had been of softer spirits they would have missed their chance altogether. Life's best things pass by multitudes of us for the simple reason that we have not enough initiative and enterprise and resourcefulness to grasp them. A spirit of determination and of audacity is worth more to a youth than a college education. It would have been easy and natural for this company of five to return home, dejected, with the report, "We could not come nigh Him for the press."

Not they. Sterner stuff was in the spirit of the four friends and their friend. Their temper was, "Difficulties are things to be overcome." In the matter of finding Jesus and His gifts, they would not let a little thing like the conventions stand in the way. Most of us are rather silly about our slavishness to what is usual. I have known a woman to come home in early evening, and finding the door of her house locked, the key in her husband's possession, to crawl into the cellar and shiver there until midnight, when the husband came back—though she could have opened a window and entered merely by breaking a pane of glass worth a few pennies. I fear that if that woman had been in Capernaum she would have been scandalized by the iconoclasm of the four friends in tearing up a perfectly good roof in order to let the sick man down into the presence of the Healer.

"Sensational?" Of course. "Unconventional?" Certainly. "Destructive of property?" Undoubtedly. Thank God, these four virile men had clear ideals upon the relative importance of property and life. "They disturbed the meeting?" Ascuredly. Would that 10,000 prefunctory Christians assemblies mnght be similarly startled by manifestations of life and faith and expectation. Imagine, though, the radiant face of the Master as He looked up at the falling mud from the flat roof and saw the resolute faces of the four who were bound to reach Him even though they had to wreck a house. Nothing gave Him such joy as a display of faith. Of course he met it instantly and healed the sick man and forgave his sins—and thereby set the tongues of the fault-finding ecclesiastics and doctrinaires to wagging.

Where Are the Four?

No man is poor who has a friend. Happy the palsied man in the story who had four such stalwart men of action bound to him by ties of friendship. These four deserve more comment than we are giving. They were real doers. It is not said that they gave good advice to their friend; no soft-handed theorists and dilletantes they. These splendid fellows were not afraid of manual labor. They took up their helpless friend on their own strong arms and made a way—literally made a way—for him to the Physician. These four were type of character who in all ages get things done.

"Where are the four today?" is the heart of the present appeal of the Bible story. Our world is sick; no expert diagnosis is needed to reveal that fact. The palsied plight of the nations and of society stands out as clearly as the need of the man carried to Jesus. Nor is there any doubt about that other truth, that the Great Physician is the only possible Healer. We all know the need; we all know the remedy. What remains?

Nothing but the four to bear suffering society to the sufficient Saviour. We are admittedly bankrupted of great statesmen; the more searching and vital question is, Are we also devoid of Christians great enough, daring enough, strong enough to seize the present emergency to put a sick world into the hands of the healing Christ? From every land and condition this cry rises to heaven today, "Where are the four?" Let them appear, and our stricken generation will be saved.

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NEW BOULEVARD WAR MEMORIAL

Pittsburgh Opens Lasting and Useful Tribute to Her Warriors.

Pittsburgh has officially dedicated a $2,200,000 memorial to its sons and daughters who served in the World war.

The memorial is a municipal highway called the Boulevard of the Allies. It extends from the business section to the Oakland district, approximately two miles.

When city officials discussed ideas for a suitable memorial, public opinion was accepted as favoring a generous appropriation for any monument which might perform valuable public service, and in this way perpetuate the effort of Pittsburgh's service men and women.

At the time the city faced a serious problem. A tremendous amount of automobile traffic between the residential sections and the business district was compelled to use a single boulevard.

Insistent demand for a second artery of travel, punctuated by hundreds of accidents caused the city council to decide upon the boulevard memorial.

The highway, built chiefly of concrete, is 40 feet wide. Construction was begun in Sept., 1921. Starting at Grant street and Second avenue, the boulevard stretches up a hill to the Bluff and follows the Bluff to Forbes street and Craft avenue. An extensive system of retaining wall construction was necessary.

There are no streets crossing the boulevard proper, and officials expect that early morning and late afternoon traffic problems in the downtown sections, will be eased considerably.

FAT REDUCED QUICKLY BY A NEW DISCOVERY

Any man or woman who is overweight can quickly, easily and safely lose from one-half pound to a pound a day without dieting or exercise through the remarkable discovery of Rid-O-Fat by H. C. Haist a Kansas City chemist.

In a perfectly natural, harmless and pleasant manner Rid-O-Fat quickly reduces fat people to normal and graceful lines. All you need do is take one Rid-O-Fat tablet after each meal and the fat will vanish as though by magic. Soon you can weigh whatever you wish while you eat what you please.

So confident is Mr. Haist of Rid-O-Fat that he offers to send an introductory trial treatment absolutely free to any reader of this paper who will write for it. Simply send name to Mr. H. C. Haist, 2874 Cocoa Cola Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the free treatment will be sent postpaid under plain wrapper.

Newly-Rich Buying Old English Estates

The newly rich continue to take over ancient country estates from Britain's old aristocracy. The latest instance is Aboyne castle, with nearly 6,000 acres of picturesque grounds near the famous Balmoral castle, the Scotch residence of the British sovereign.

James Mearns, who began life as a counter clerk in Aberdeen and now is the owner of a dry goods store in that city, is the new owner of Aboyne. He bought the estate from Marquis Huntly, premier Marquis of Scotland, who was married last Summer to Mrs. James MacDonald of Washington. The castle, more than 250 years old, was the home of the marquis' ancestors. The price Mearns paid for it was reported to be 120,000 pounds.

Claims Another's Baby

Mrs. Mary Wilder disappeared from her home in Sheffield, Eng., for a month and then returned with a baby which she said was her own. It took a week to find the real mother.

Cuticura Heals Severe Itching Burning Pimples

"I was troubled with a breaking out of pimples on my face and arms, which later formed sore eruptions and spread. The itching and burning were so severe at times that it made me very miserable.

"I tried everything I heard of and was treated but nothing did any good. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample which helped me so I purchased more, and after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. V. Kelley, 502 Second St., Manistee, Mich.

Keep your skin clear by using Cuticura Soap and Ointment for every-day toilet purposes and Cuticura Talcum to powder and perfume.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

UNCLE HENRY says: "Autumn leaves are falling and the hands that pushed the lawn mower will have to pull the rake."

Life's Discomforts.

Listening to a girl who takes two hours for luncheon tell how hard she works.

'Tis said there are over 1,000 different colors. Some girls wear most of them at one time.

Town Gossip.

Mrs. Storms hears good news now and then, but she never tells anyone else about it for fear it will cheer them up.

Most girls look attractive in fur coats, but their necks don't after they remove the coats.

Fashion Hint: When your trousers bag at the knees it's time to press them.

Rosalind's Advice.

A nice fellow asked me for a date for the first time and went to the house of the girl next door by mistake the night of the date. She entertained him so well he's forgotten me. How can I avoid a repetition of this hard luck?—Louise.

Ans.—Set fire to all the houses near your home that contain marriageable girls.—Rosalind.

ON THE PHONE

"Hello, is this the Main Street Market?

"I want to give an order.

"Have you any spinach?

"No? Any lettuce? Well, then, have you any cauliflower?

"No vegetables at all? Well, have you a pork roast?

"All out? Oh.

"Any pork chops?

"Any sirloin steak?

"Any smoked ham?

"Have you any beef roast then?

"What's that?

"No? Can you send me some wieners?

"All right, send them."

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLE.

To the World:
Dear Everybody:

What kind of a Winter do you think we are going to have? If you have any idea at all on the subject write and tell the editor of your home paper all about it and he'll put your name in the paper. It's cheaper than holding a party to get your name in the society column. There will be no guests to whisper about you. If the paper's readers criticize your prediction about the Winter you won't hear them.

About the first of August every other person in the country starts to make predictions about the coming Winter. This continues until January and then their thoughts turn to what kind of a Spring is coming. A man might be a failure at anything he attempts and knows he's a failure, but if he's a failure at predicting the weather he'll never know, or rather let on that he knows it.

Probably prophets of a severe Winter are more numerous than those who announce a mild Winter, because so many more people seem to be afflicted with melancholia compared to those who act as if they were happy. There's nothing that sounds more dismal to the average person than to think of a severe Winter, so these weather pessimists try to make it as dismal as they can.

Here are some of the reasons prophets give for severe Winter predictions: Hickory nut shells are so hard they won't melt in your mouth. Dandruff is found in the hair on the caterpillars. Squirrels are storing up paving bricks as well as nuts. A sparrow was seen setting up a hard coal burner in its nest. The husks on the corn are one-hundredth of an inch thicker than they were the year before. All the thermometers have bronchitis. Last Summer was hot. Last Summer was cool. Grandpa's whiskers are growing thicker. Coal is black.

And so it goes. The wail of the pessimist can never be squelched. There is one thing sure about the weather next Winter, however. I don't know whether it will be a severe Winter or a mild one, but it will be a Winter because of the names of the months on the calendar.

Your smiling
UNCLE HENRY.

FISH DIE IN LAKE HEATED BY METEOR

A large meteor that fell into a small lake near Lake City, Mich., turned the lake water warm, said hunters who witnessed the meteor's fall. The hunters said a large amount of dead fish were found floating on the warm water a few minutes later.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

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We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, NOV. 2, 1922

A license to kick when things go wrong is what a man or woman gets for registering.

It's rather remarkable that Lloyd George and Babe Ruth fell the same year.

Jimmy Cox has not ventured to call the forthcoming election a "solemn referendum."

Lime Beane says the conviction that there is nothing else to do eases the pain of bowing to the inevitable.

A Chicago woman paid a faker $2,500 to raise her husband from the dead. May have thought of something else she wanted to say to him.

Europe will have to learn that the way to keep prosperity is to make it feel at home.

Lloyd George's resignation was an invitation to his enemies to "come outside and put me out."

Farmers are converting their corn into beefsteak, ham and bacon on the hoof. It is an interesting way to handle the crop.

To help Europe out of trouble the United States would have to get in with her.

Wisdom is supposed to come with age, if at all; nevertheless it is possible for a man to live so long that his opinions, overloaded with prejudices have no value.

To the fellow who doesn't drink, prohibition is a success.

Man pays in high blood pressure for his heated arguments. There is no way to escape the gas meter.

For as good a definition of a mirage as the best, see beer and light wine as they appear to the wets in the Ohio campaign.

Trotzky is getting fat. Evidently he eats at the first table.

Women are no longer required to reveal their ages when registering, beyond the statement that they are 21. That bugaboo has been disposed of in the name of common sense.

It's a good plan to listen to Opportunity and disregard all other knockers.

Law is the friend of everybody who doesn't want to violate it.

It's hard to get the other fellow's viewpoint. The sultan of Turkey speaks of attending to his "holy duty." But why quarrel with him?

Nothing is duller than a straw vote when the political wind is nothing more than a zephyr.

Old Bill Hohenzollern's first quarrel with his new wife will make a big news story if it gets out.

There are no more gumshoe politicians. They wear rubber heels.

Beer and light wine advocates pretend to be opposed to saloons. Probably in favor of having the stuff piped into homes from a central reservoir.

It's absurd to publish divorce rumors concerning movie people. There are enough divorce facts among movie people to supply the demand.

No man can soak in enough religion on Sunday to last him all week.

While discussing the new tariff it might be well to remember that we had war taxes and no war following the monkey business of Mr. Wilson's Democratic congress.

The fellow who tries to carry water on both shoulders isn't necessarily in favor of the Eighteenth amendment.

We see the time coming when millinery will mean a new hat for every month in the year.

Dr. Aston's conviction that man is made of electricity will please those who never liked the thought of being made of mud.

What Europe owes the United States, as Mr. Hoover says, she owes the taxpayers. It is an unusual sensation for taxpayers to feel that they have something coming to them.

There is said to be no sanction for calling members of the national house of representatives congressmen. But what of it? They have been called worse than that.

It is yet to be decided whether a foreign steamship company or the United States government is running this country.

More energy is put into love letters than into any other kind of writing.

Turkey is proceeding on the Christian theory that the time to get is while the getting is good.

James Whitcomb Riley did not discover the yellow pumpkin, but he celebrated the frost on it in a song that will always bring him to mind because it hits folks where they live.

Mr. Ford builds one every seven minutes. Which suggests that the time is approaching when the law will have to take the matter in hand and compel 'em to travel in flocks, like blackbirds.

Every baby comes into the world prepared to accept its parents on trial. It is the business of the parents to make good.

One great cause of discontent among people is the desire for things they could do without.

Immigration Bars to Stay

The next congress will see an assault on the present system of immigration. It will be carried on by large corporate interests that are now experiencing a shortage of cheap, unskilled labor.

The restrictions in force were the product of a nation-wide realization that a great mass of recent immigrants was low grade, physically and mentally—that it brought to us the evil aspects of European life rather than the beneficial—that it did not assimilate—that it was not desirable it should assimilate.

Our fine ideas about the Melting Pot disappeared during the war. Pot did not melt and make a homogeneous whole. It seems now that it is not likely to do so short of several generations. There are races that blend with the original stocks in America and, if they do not always improve them, at least do not introduce germs of deterioration. Mixtures of some of the other races with the basic white stock have lowered the quality. The mere impulse of self-protection ought to make the existing restrictions operative for a long time to come. Common sense ought to tell the country that it must not swing the gates wide open again, no matter how loud the demand of construction, mining and dredging companies may be for an unchecked flow of cheap labor.

These companies are not without an alternative in their embarrassment. This is the fuller development of labor saving mechanisms. Corporations in the manufacturing centers are examples of what other corporations can do. They have never ceased in the quest for automatic machinery. They are able, by reason of their enterprise and inventiveness, to meet all except the extreme labor famines. Moreover, the labor savings they have accomplished have permitted the payment of the highest wages paid. They have bettered the lot of their workers. What tunnel constructing company, what corporation engaged in mining or dredging of that kind, can say that?

The bars, we feel certain, are up to stay. Rather than lowering restrictions congress is likely to make those now in force a permanent immigration policy.

The Bogus Pattern

In a speech of Representative Fess of Ohio, made nearly a year ago, is a resume of the debts of the countries which participated in the World war. It is shown that France was left with a national debt variously estimated to be within 60 to 100 per cent of her total wealth. Poland is believed to owe more than the sum of her wealth. Great Britain and Germany have obligations almost equal to 50 per cent of their possessions, inclusive of all things. The United States has mortgaged 10 per cent of her wealth as her share in the struggle.

"The enormity of this phase of the problem," said Mr. Fess, "is that not over two countries in Europe are now living within their income. That means that all others are steadily increasing their debts, with small promise of successful efforts, if any are put forth, to balance their budgets."

James Cox, remembered as a contestant for the presidency in 1920, is lambasting the Harding administration for failing to follow after Europe, as Woodrow Wilson did, and for concentrating upon domestic affairs. Had we taken up with the Wilson program so beloved of this Cox person we would have increased our national obligations, ignored the desirability of living within our income, caused Liberty and Victory bonds to pursue the downward course they were taking two years ago, invited ourselves into such messes as the quarrel over the Dardanelles, and permitted the League of Nations to involve us in its hopeless futilities.

The policy of the Harding administration is justified of its works. It has attacked the problem of governmental economy which its predecessor fled from as dull and tiresome. It has gone about the business of lifting a measure of the burden of taxation, which was unattractive to Mr. Wilson as compared with the chessgame of Europe. It has made our national securities as safe and sound as the Democratic administration pledged they would be kept when the bonds were issued.

Events, not arguments, are making out a poor case for Cox. The last pattern that should be adopted for our own is that of Europe—living beyond its income, steadily increasing debts to a point equal to or beyond the wealth of all inhabitants.

A Flight From Politics

One of the posts of the Veterans of Foreign Wars has surrendered its charter to the parent body upon the ground that former soldiers and sailors are "dipping too deeply into politics."

It would be hard to name just now any duty that is more incumbent upon all citizens—veterans and others—than dipping deeply into politics.

Politics has been made largely the business of an officeholding and officeseeking class because the mass of the people has surrendered it to them. Politics is not a thing to flee from. It is not a thing to be ashamed of. It should never be held unclean or unworthy. If every voter were as interested in politics as his citizenship ought to command a great number of the evils of which we complain would not exist. It could never be said, for one thing, that government was conducted by a minority. For another, the country would reap the benefit of the common sense, the mental balance and instinctive reasonableness of most.

If this post that is quitting the Veterans of Foreign Wars dislikes the kind and form of politics that is practiced by the ex-service men it cannot bring a remedy it desires by means of inertia. It, too, must go into politics. Opposition is the force that checks the abuse of power. Interest in politics is the means by which in politics evil is kept afraid. The worst that any voters ever do to the cause of clean government and progress is to cease to vote. The lawyer who thought his client was getting unfair treatment in the courtroom and who closed his mouth, would be fit for disbarment. The man who dodges away from politics because his cause is not going forward is doing that cause infinite harm.

Incomes in America

Seven billion dollars is paid to the government by people who have incomes between $2,000 and $5,000. This is very nearly half of all the income tax collected. The number of persons who report such incomes is close to four millions, or about one-thirtieth of the total population of the country. Out of the classes described as millionaires less than two billions of dollars are collected. This is partly due to the investment in tax-exempt bonds and more so to the fact that millionaires are scarcer than is popularly supposed. The reports show that comfortable incomes are far more widely distributed than in any other country and prove that while the rich may be growing richer the persons called poor have certainly not multiplied.

Wages Going Up

The downward course of wages appears to be definitely checked. The Railroad Labor board, in granting increases of pay to maintenance of way workers, announced that this action was in trend with the times. Four railway companies have raised the remuneration of mechanics. Increases have been made also in New England textile mills and in the potteries of Pennsylvania, Tennessee and Michigan.

This does not seem to be due to an unusual demand for labor. For one of the industrial reports which publish figures upon the state of employment shows that out of 279 lines of endeavor only 17 are supplying work for more persons than they did in midsummer, 1920.

The rise of wages at this time is particularly of interest because it does defiance to the theory of business cycles. According to this hypothesis prices—including those for labor—swings in fairly long rotations. Taking the depression period of 1873, you observe a fall of prices until the bottom is reached in 1896. Then began a long climb that came to a halt with the collapse of industry in the Fall of 1920. If the theory is sound prices, as always including wages, ought to be steadily falling now.

The United States department of agriculture reports increases in food prices since the last of July. Dun's Index Number betrays an average advance of 2 per cent in the prices of 300 commodities during the month of September.

A great number of things, it is conceivable, might offset any rule that was deduced from the history of business—the great accumulation and distribution of wealth which maintains the national buying power during an era of depression, the restriction of immigration which reduce the supplies of unskilled labor, organization among producers and workers, unrest in foreign lands that checks planting and harvesting, the eagerness of investors. The theory of the cycle of prices must necessarily assume very nearly identical conditions over a great span of years. We know that, compared with the past, scarcely anything can today be called normal.

"Husbands Wanted." That is the printed legend worn by many French women. But why make it plural? One husband at a time ought to be satisfactory.

Some candidates are dry, some are wet and others are thirsty.

In view of the modern tendency to cut and slash the man of the future who lives to be 80 or 90 with his tonsils and vermiform appendix intact will be esteemed a greater wonder than Methuselah.

A man has a good disposition when he considers the fact that he bought $100 worth of German marks two years ago a good joke.

This beer and wine campaign isn't inaugurated to give the people what they want. The idea is to sell them what they want.

Horse lovers can cherish the memory that the noble animal was never advertised as second-hand or used. He was always respected for what he was worth.

Speed laws are necessary because civilization has gathered too much momentum.

Woman Shoots Bandits

Miss Inez Montanye of Brazil, owes her escape from a trio of desperate bandits to the fact that she is an expert pistol shot. They accosted her 24 miles from her home and tried to carry her off. She fought desperately and succeeded in remounting her horse. The bandits pursued her for 20 miles and were gaining on her when she turned in her saddle and shot two dead. The third then abandoned the pursuit.

MIRACLES OF RECREATED FRANCE

Copyright, 1922, by Frank G. Carpenter.

FOR the past week I have been motoring over the devastated region dictating descriptions and making photographs of the new farms, new factories, and new buildings that have sprung Phoenix-like from the ashes of war. I have had my secretary, Dale N. Houghton, at my elbow taking my notes, and Charles C. Colt, a Harvard junior who got his schooling in France, interpreting my talks with the people. In addition the government has given me a guide in the person of Lieutenant Robert Desrousseaux, a man who was wounded and gassed a dozen times during the war, and who knows the battlefields as you know the palm of your hand.

We started at Rheims and rode back and forth, making many detours and going through Chateau Thierry, along the Chamin des Dames, by Soissons, St. Quentin, Arras, Albert and a score of other cities and towns, traveling through the valleys of the Marne, the Aisne, the Oise and the Somma, and ending our journey at Lille in the Department of the Nord.

I call it Recreated France, for the country I have seen is a new France rising more rapidly out of the ruins than did San Francisco after the earthquake or Chicago or Baltimore after their fires. We thought those works of rebuilding enormous. They were like fitting together the toy house of a baby compared to the great work going on here.

Villages, cities and factories rising like magic out of the most terrible ruins! Mines, blown up under the mighty shaft houses which have risen above them! Farms, cut up by shell holes and covered with a net of barbed wire now as smooth and clean as your garden, and loaded with crops. New roads and railways. The work recalls that mighty event of 5,926 years ago when God divided the light from the darkness, and in the space of six days laid the foundations upon which man since then has been building.

But before I describe what has been done and is doing, let me give you a glimpse of the region through which I have traveled and what it looked like before the Germans began their work of destruction. I have the facts and figures from Monsieur Charles Reibel, the minister of the liberated regions.

Extent of Scarred Region.

In the first place the country destroyed by the Germans lies in North France, this side of Belgium, running from the North Sea to the Rhine and reaching south almost to Paris. It comprises 6,000 square miles. It is one-sixth as big as Indiana and two-thirds the size of Massachusetts. It embraces 10 of the richest departments or states of the Republic of France and one 36th of its territory. Divide France into fields 36 acres and one acre in each field was fought over. Collect all its people, and one in every six lived in this battle-scarred region and that sixth paid more than its share of the taxes. The actual number was about twice as many people as we have in Philadelphia. To appreciate how dense was the population of this area, let us continue comparisons with Indiana. In 1920 that state had less than three million Hoosiers. You could multiply its population by nine and it would still be less thickly settled than was this section before the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah fell upon it out of the skies. These 10 departments had 800 per square mile, which equals a family of five for every four acres, and that notwithstanding there were no large cities or towns in our sense of the word.

Four of the states or departments were almost as busy as the region around Pittsburgh. They were beehives of factories and foundries of steel works and glass works and great textile mills. From under their surface come 90 per cent of the coal produced by France. They made more than three-fourths of the pig iron. It is in these four states that I now find the most active rebuilding going on.

In the whole of the devastated region, not one-tenth as big as Missouri, there were 11,000 factories out of which came 95 per cent of the woolen goods, and 60 per cent of the cottons which France made for export and domestic consumption, and it produced also seven-tenths of the beet sugar consumed by the people.

What the War Did.

Now look at the conditions after the armistice when France began to count up its losses. When the Germans left, the population of the 10 departments had so shrunk that there were only two out of every five people left. One thousand communes or counties had been completely destroyed, and 2,000 more badly damaged. Out of the whole only 374 were saved. In some of the departments not a single village was spared, and in the four principal ones 290,000 houses were completely destroyed, 164,000 badly damaged by projectiles, and more than a quarter million seriously injured in one way or another.

One of the greatest calamities was the ruination of the water supply. These French villages relied largely on wells or the hydrants on the corners of the streets. There is no running water in the home of the average French peasant. He goes to the village well or to the hydrant, to get the water he drinks and uses in cooking. In the devastated regions about 30,000 wells were totally destroyed, more than 25,000 had been poisoned while more than 100,000 had to be cleaned up.

Filling the Dug Outs.

Thousands of acres of the farms were entangled in a network of barbed wire. Vast areas which had been plowed up by shells were as hilly as a prairie dog village and other tracts had holes so big that they would make a grave for an elephant or even take in the cubic contents of our national capitol at Washington. About 8,000,000 acres of land were thought to be ruined, and two-thirds of this had been under the plow. A vast territory had been sown with projectiles, some of which were live shells which blew up so many children who played about in the fields that when the work of reconstruction began the little ones had to be guarded and kept away from the workers. The dug-outs and trenches formed a great net-work that had to be filled. There were 333,000,000 cubic meters of these, enough to equal a ditch a yard wide, a yard deep and more than 240,000 miles long. If Old Mother Earth had a waist belt of dry land you might have dug a ditch round her, three feet wide and six feet deep and the work of filling that ditch would be just about one-fourth that of filling the dug-outs left here in France. Yet France has nearly finished this part of the job.

As to the roads; there were so many destroyyd that joined together they would have made 10 automobile highways from New York to Seattle, and most of them were in better condition than the best tourist routes of New England. On these roads there were torn down and broken up about 5,000 bridges and viaducts, and of the magnificent trees lining the roads vast numbers were cut off by shells, chopped down with the axe, or so treated that they now look like the dead forest in the Dismal Swamp of Virginia. I have motored this week for miles between stumps, short and tall, the latter tipped with brushes made by the shells. The same sort of destruction occurred on the railways. Enough tracks to lay a road from Boston to the Mississippi river were torn up, and 1,500 bridges and tunnels needed rebuilding. In my trip this week nearly all of the road bridges we crossed were brand new.

New Farms and Live Stock.

And so I might go on for an hour more, explaining the figures given me by the minister of the liberated regions. The story is one horrible tale of destruction such as the world has not seen since the 17th day of November, along about 2300 B. C., when God sent the flood and destroyed every living thing upon earth, excepting the men, birds, beasts and creeping things corralled in the Ark of old Noah.

What we are more interested in is the work of recreation. This is going on so rapidly that even the French do not realize the enormous changes that are taking place in the states through which I have toured. Large parts of the country remind one of the frontier towns of our West which spring up in gold mine stampedes or in oil rushes, save that these buildings of France are substantial and put up to stay. One looks far and wide over farms richer than those of the Mississippi Valley, and which at this writing are covered with crops far exceeding in their profit per acre anything we know in America, and sees everywhere on the landscape the red tiled roofs of farm buildings, and of cities and villages. The new laws prohibit any buildings of wood, and all roofs must be of tile, slate or steel.

The lands already brought back by the plow are more than one-eighth the size of Ohio and that state has no soil so fat. The crops are bigger than ever. The wheat yield of last year was 8,000,000 bushels more than in 1920, the oats and hay crops were enormous, and the nation will soon again be feeding itself. The number of farm buildings entirely rebuilt is about 20,000 and more than twice that number have been completely repaired. Some of us lie awake all night before we decide to build a new barn. France has built over 10,000 within 36 months, and they are all roofed with gray slate or red tiles.

Restoring Live Stock.

Before the war there were in round numbers on the farms overrun by the Germans about 900,000 cattle and more than half as many horses, donkeys and mules. Of sheep and goats there were almost a million, and the hogs were one-third as many. Nearly all of these were destroyed or carried away over the Rhine. Today we have here almost a half million cattle and an equal number of sheep, goats and pigs while new live stock is being brought in every day. I have seen flock after flock of sheep watched by shepherds, and great numbers of cows tied by long ropes to stakes feeding on grass which reached to their knees. The cows are allowed to eat only that set before them, and they cut off a field foot by foot as though it were mowed with a scythe.

Let me now take you across country and show you some of the new farms of North France. We are in a Panhard limousine with Lieutenant Desrousseaux and the chauffeur on the front seat. We are going over a road as hard as stone and as smooth as a floor. There are windrows of barbed wire by the side of the road, and here and there the wire is cocked up like hay in the fields or put up into bales to be sold as old iron. Each bale is about a foot thick, two feet wide and three feet long. It weighs 125 pounds and brings $4 a ton. There are cords of such bales by the roadsides and with them the old iron racks which aided in making the entanglements.

The Red Zone.

The greater part of the wire has been taken from the land that can be farmed, and the only places where it still lies in great quantities are in the "red zone" which will be the last cleared up. This zone is made of the worst of the battlefields. It equals 3,000 farms of 100 acres each. It will cost more than it is worth to redeem it, and so the government has bought the land from the peasants and it will be plainted with trees. There is no possibility of making it into farm land for another generation because it will take from 50 to 100 years for the leaf mould from the forest to create a top soil.

As we go on with our ride we look out at the right and the left through the trees. The carpet of crops reaches on and on to the wooded horizon. The fields are of all shapes and sizes, and each is as smooth as the newly woven stuffs from the silk mills of Lyons. Here and there in this beautiful blanket a town is rising out of ruins, and patches of great barns with their roofs of red tile stand high over the green.

The fields are of many colors, and just now the declining rays of the sun has turned them to velvet. There are green sugar beets and purple alfalfa. There are patches of golden ripe wheat, lemon hued oats and the dark brown newly plowed land. Now and then we pass a place where the red poppies are trying to conquer the gold of the wheat. The poppies are about the only weeds to be seen, and we ride on and on through what seems a vast garden.

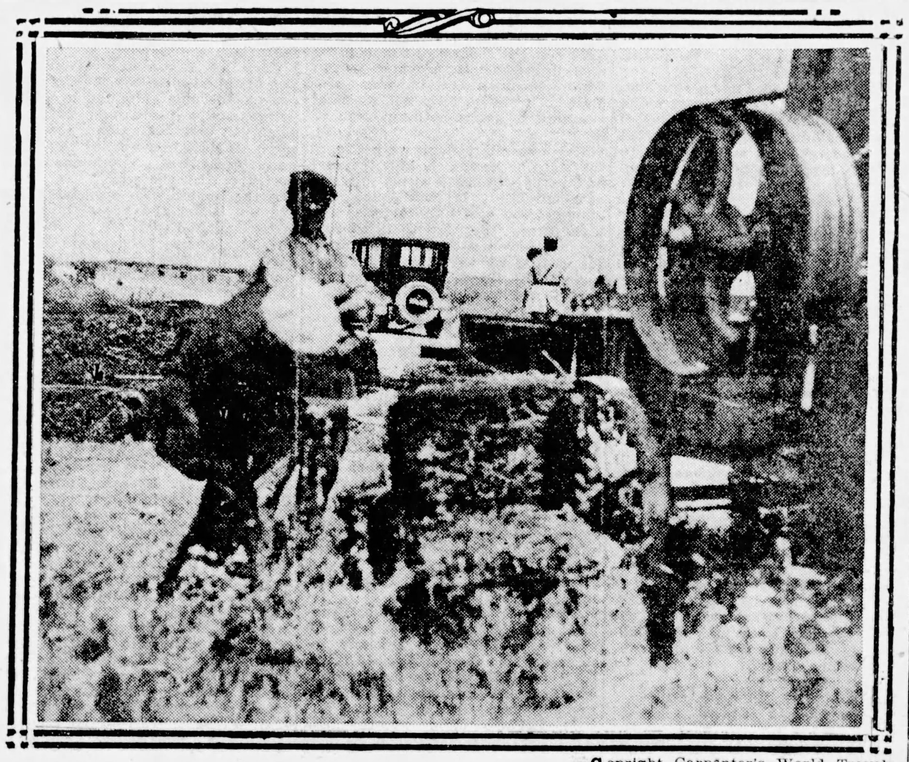
A Nation at Work.

The whole nation is working, and this is especially so on the farms. Everyone in the family is out in the fields, and they work from sunrise to sunset. At 5 o'clock in the morning they have a cup of coffee and a piece of bread as their breakfast, upon which they labor till noon. Then they have lunch of bread, meat and cheese in the field and rest for an hour. After that they go back to work until 8 in the evening, when they come home for dinner. This is the big meal of the day. It consists of soup, meat, bread, cheese and vegetables, washed down with a thin red or white wine. Most of the hired men on the farms are fed by their employers. Their wage, with food, is about 10 francs a day, which at present equals one dollar.

The same sort of work is going on in all the towns and the cities. I can sum up the whole in one sentence. France is at work, the people are cheerful, and they have faith in their future. They are all saving money, and they believe that God lives.

Editor's Note:—Next week Mr. Carpenter will write of "Thrifty Housekeeping in France," where questions of landlords, apartments and cooks are even more urgent than in America. He tells just how a French family lives, and of their many ways which seem queer to us.

Getting Rid of the Barbed Wire



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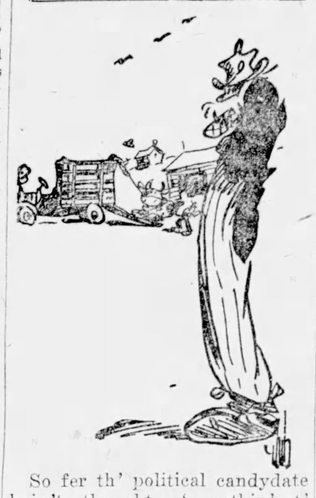
WHEN the Yankee doughboy was in France he often wondered what the French farmers would do with the acres and acres of barbed wire entanglements that covered miles of the battle region as well as a large area behind the front lines. After four years France is still digging this wire out of the soil. It is compressed into 125-pound bales by a machine and sold to steel mills for $4.00 a ton.

ABE MARTIN



So fer th' political candydate hain't thought o' nothin' t' catch th' woman vote 'cept an occasional shave.

We don't have t' dress like a corpse t' be good.

New Peace Parley Is Urged by Gary

Another international peace conference in Washington for the full and frank discussion of all unsettled financial, commercial and industrial questions in which the United States is interested, was suggested by Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation in a speech at the semi-annual meeting of the American Iron and Steel institute, of which he is president.

Such a conference, he said, should be participated in by able, open minded, well disposed representatives, from all nations, such as those who appeared at the limitation of armament conference.

Cancellation of European war debts to the United States was opposed by the speaker.

MODESTY OF GERMAN PRESIDENT LAUDED

The modesty with which Frederick Ebert accepted another two and a half years occupancy of Germany's White House has won the praise of Berlin. In notifying President Ebert of the action of the Reichstag in extending his term of office, Herr Loebe, presiding officer of the Reichstag, emphasized the great degree of personal confidence that Herr Ebert held among the people of the republic.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Going Strong

THERE is always something wrong, something fierce that threatens doom, but the country jogs along and emerges from the gloom. Uncle Sam is hard to slay, hard to smother in despair; and he trots along his way with his coat tails in the air. Just a little while ago everything seemed on the blink, and we wept and lapped up woe as our daily food and drink. Each prospect was a frost, there would be no coal to burn, and a cord of wood would cost more than any man could earn. All the trains would cease to run, transportation would collapse; all the world seemed bleak and dun, there were tears upon our maps. Even chronic Sunny Jims shook their heads and sighed, "Alas! We can't sing our cheer-up hymns, for this crisis will not pass. We are up against it now, every day new ills appear, and the statesman beats his brow in extremity of fear." But the country jogs along, and the smiling statesmen say, "We are surely going strong, better times will come this way. There will shortly be a boom that will knock the records cold; we're emerging from the gloom, and our skies are bright as gold."

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Autumn

The trees are spending their treasure now,
Treasure of silver and bronze and gold,
Riches are falling from branch and bough,
More than the lap of the earth can hold.

Day by day through the busy year
The trees have toiled in the burning sun,
But now the end of their time is near,
The frost has come and their work is done.

Here is a riot of luxury,
Lavish and lovely and bright and gay,
A spendthrift now is the humblest tree,
Flinging the gold of its purse away.

Splendor sits on the rising hills,
Beauty smiles on the fields afar,
A flood of treasure the forest spills,
Richer than coins of a monarch are.

Fluttering leaves of bronze and gold
Gleam in the sun of the shortening day,
And the trees, like men who are gray and old,
Scatter the treasures of earth away.

"This you must do," they seem to say,
"This is our way and the way of men:
Gather your treasures from day to day,
But you must scatter them all again."

(Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A. Guest)

VARIETIES

Our earth's volume is 260,000,000,000 cubic miles.

Polecats and weasels are very numerous in Palestine.

Queen Helena of Italy is an ardent stamp collector.

The Dead sea is 1,200 feet lower than the Mediterranean.

Tea culture in China existed as early as the fourth century.

Tomatoes are said to ripen best by the light of the moon.

The world's coal fields cover at least 1,250,000 square miles.

The steamers Majestic and Leviathan are each 100 feet wide.

The Cunard line steamer Acadia held the speed record in 1843.

A union labor temple to cost $500,000 is planned for Tucson, Ariz.

Stammering may be either hereditary or acquired by imitation.

Gold amalgam, a mineral, comes in grains about the size of a pea.

The time difference between New York and London is five hours.

Tea stimulates greater brain activity, but has little nutritive value.

Nottingham is the largest lace manufacturing center in the world.

Scientific work on thought transference was begun in England in 1882.

The United States imported 428,847,256 pounds of crude rubber in 1921.

The first scientific study of rubber was carried on by a Frenchman in 1736.

Reindeer were first imported into Alaska in 1887 to replace the native caribou.

The tail of the domesticated sheep is always longer than the tail of the wild sheep.

The number of typhoid cases is clearly traced to polluted ice is extremely small.

Quarantine was first established against infectious diseases in the 10th century.

One small cake of yeast contains more than 1,000,000 compressed plants, or cells.

In the course of one year's ordinary use a $5 gold piece loses 1½ per cent of its weight.

High-heeled shoes are said to be responsible for a change in the shape of the human foot.

There was a 40 per cent decrease in the death rate from tuberculosis in New York state last year.

Tibet is larger than France, Germany and Spain combined, but has only 6,000,000 inhabitants.

Life insurance statistics show that college women have a death rate of 2.77 to each 1,000.

In Belgium women have been employed in the railway, postal and telegraph service since 1882.

Eighty-two women from 10 states are included in the list of founders of the National Woman's party.

Beetles in the East and West Indies are so brilliant in coloring that they are beautiful as gems.

The Woman's club of New Orleans, chartered in 1883, is said to be the oldest woman's club in the South.

More skunk was exported from this country during the first six months of this year than any other raw fur.

There have been more than 1,000 different varieties of potatoes, but only a few of them are worth cultivating.

The ordinary canary is greenish in the wild state, becomes yellow in captivity and turns red if fed on red pepper.

People were killed in this country from falling accidents of all kinds at the rate of 34 a day during 1920.

Lake Balaton, in Hungary, the greatest fresh water lake in Central Europe, seems to be drying up for no apparent reason.

A water tank 45 feet high and 21 feet in diameter, weighing 65,000 pounds, was recently moved nine miles on a flat car.

The eggs of the Darwin frog of Chili are hatched in a throat pouch of the male and the tadpoles emerge from his mouth.

American weeds might produce 300,000,000 pounds of rubber a year if it were commercially profitable to exploit them.

Among the rosins which are most commonly used in varnish making are various natural rosins of fossil or semi-fossil origin.

Women in China never kiss, and when a Chinese woman wishes to show her affection she gently touches the hand of her beloved.

The cucumber is one of the oldest of the garden vegetables. Some 3,000 years ago in the Far East, probably in India, it had its origin.

Rice was practically the only cultivated crop found growing in the Philippines when the islands were discovered by Magellan in 1521.

When industry is at top notch, the yearly wage loss in the United States from absenteeism (taking a lay off now and then) exceeds $2,500,000,000.

Enough silver is salvaged in one month from the waste from films in the Los Angeles motion picture studios to coin between 11,000 and 12,000 silver dollars.

The oldest public railroad in the world is the one which was opened Sept. 27, 1825, between Stockton and Darlington, England, and is still running.

French scientists say that there is only about one-fourth the loss of electric energy through creosoted wooden poles that occurs through the untreated poles.

Benjamin Franklin published the first chart of the Gulf stream in 1770, and first suggested the name by which that great ocean current is now known.

The typical germ cell is a microscopic globular body consisting of all substance, called cytoplasm, in the midst of which is imbedded a mass called the nucleus.

Talc, the soft rock used in making talcum powder, may also be contained in the paper of your magazines, the rubber in your auto tires and the china on your table.

Goldfish are the result of the elimination of the somber colors in a variety of carp by selective breeding begun by the Chinese and Japanese in the 16th century.

Use of 100 pounds of ammonium sulphate in fertilizing an acre of ground will in some cases increase the crop yield of wheat by from 40 to 50 per cent.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

ARE YOU VOTING?

ce November seventh is al- is up to us to have st here at out voting, up in ce. The way your Aunt has taken a serious stand on reminds her of a story.

acher of hygiene in the pub- was also a popular lec- one thing she harped on the necessity of having the whitewashed at least once a The lectures were attended erested women who felt the of following her sugges-

the teacher's mother, a old lady who had kept house daughter for years, was at- an afternoon tea. One of sts asked her in perplexed th, Mrs. J——, whom do get to whitewash your cellar?" mother, little suspecting that was planning her daughter away, dear, we haven't whitewashed in

Aunt Martha goes ahead takes the stand that women go in for politics, please mind that there is another ack home."

First We Take Exception.

st women go alley-call- the heading of a recent arti- current magazine. The ar- is not so bad, though "our women" are supposed to be women who are running for during the coming election. there is something for the woman to settle—there are no women.

the leaders get the idea their heads that a chosen superior to the mass of the unimpressed or those who ultured and education, women ce somewhere in public life. best women" is an irritating Not because there are not women than others, but be- the inference is that certain women who have had ad- ges of wealth and culture are ge to a class who are busily their duty quietly at home.

Encourage Study of History.

ing somebody," "doing some- are phrases tossed back and in women's clubs. Yet back thousands of women who registering until the last cause they are not particular- ested. Home duties to them appealing. Father's birth- must be celebrated with a nice Bubble's masquerade cos- must be made for the school and Susie's music lesson lis- g. Nevertheless mother finds slip over to the booth. cannot hurt any woman to more about civics. American history is as good reading as any "standard book" or "popular trash," such as we have been discussing on our page. It is full of romance and thrills, patriotism and greatness.

Going in for politics is another story, but some women will have to do it if all women are going to continue to vote.

The only hope for women in politics is in bringing their inherent good qualities, such as sympathy and understanding, into public affairs. If the new regime encourages scheming, plotting and retaliation women certainly would be much better off entirely out of it.

Will Men and Women Think Alike?

Another question that has come up several times on the page, is the idea some have expressed that husband and wife should vote alike.

Why should they?

The mother in the home usually has the high ideals that radiate to her family. Father loves her for them and the whole family tries to live up to them—that is, of course, if things are as they should be. Won't husband and wife naturally vote alike?

There are some striking examples to the contrary. Lady Astor, for instance, has been a staunch supporter of Lloyd George, while her husband's newspaper has fought for the retirement of the premier. Seeing these two together, however, waives all suspicion that politics could come between them. Each appears to be extremely proud of the other.

One of the women political leaders whose husband holds large interests in a business which would be benefited by the sale of liquor, was approached by the "wets."

"Don't you realize," they said, "what it means to you?"

"Well," she answered, "C—— will have to worry along the best he can. I cannot sign my name to such a petition.""

Mr. C. has worried along with a smile on his face. He likes his wife's attitude and they seem to be as happy as larks.

As the old order changeth you might as well be a part of it as a living member of a dead generation. If your heart is not in it, it is probably because your heart is in something else, and you have not yet been awakened to the possibilities of making your country a part of your home as well as making your home a part of your country.

All the letters you have sent expressing your views on women in politics have been helpful. Keep on sending them. It does us all good to write down what we think, and now that Aunt Martha has had her turn, she will sit back and listen again.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

t the pattern of your life from and then go about your work, be yourself.

—Phillips Brooks.

E FATAL TO BACHELOR.

r some months, Bachelor as a word to say. But to be- it is just "Billy" less the

all remember about two when I described my ideal Her main requirement was to a nice brown apple pie. Well, eaten the pie and have had baker over a month. She is a Of course she met the pie requirements for I went to Indiana and ate the pie first. Farmer Gal, and the rest of sters, you will have to get a enemy to pick on. It's time pumpkin pie now. I have one already. I consume the at the rate of one-half each

't get jealous, boys; maybe is still another pie baker. Of none just like mine. We busy farmers nowadays, but read The Blade, and will con- to do so.

ink of me eating pies and I'll s myself. (Bachelor) Billy— Rutherford.

S WOMEN VOTERS' SIDE.

ard James Smith of N. Y. talk the interest women are taking oting, so I came in.

es was saying something to ect that women voted as a and didn't realize their respon- ty in voting. How many of the as agree with him? I do not. en have won the privilege of ge after a long, hard fight. After have won are we still going to that we look upon this duty as e and do not vote for what think right and for whom think are best fitted to make ws and rule the country in they live?

most agree that the mother's influence goes a long way toward forming the character of the boys and girls who are to be future Americans. If she is not serious minded enough to vote for what she thinks is right, then what is to become of America?

Of course voting is a new thing to women. They cannot be expected to take as much interest as they would otherwise, but the future will tell. Before the last election I heard some women talking about voting. They had just heard a political speech and were discussing whether to vote according to the views of the speaker or not. Some pointed out where the speaker was wrong. Others agreed with him. All seemed eager to find out how to vote with the most profit to the welfare of their country.

Why not give women credit for what they do? Some do not take voting seriously, but the majority are sincere. Let us hope for better laws and a better country when women realize their power in politics. Goodbye, cousins.—Old Man of the Mountain.

URGES MOTHERS TO VOTE.

Here I come with a whoop and hurrah. Give me a seat, for I have come a long way. I have often thought I would take this trip. I am in eastern Oregon, have been here since the first of July. I see Busy Farmer Wife wants to know if she has a twin. I am her twin—almost old enough to vote. Will be 60 years young March 28, 1923. Crops are all gathered, people are putting in their Fall wheat. They raise wheat here. Come up to cook, for my boys will go home to the Willimet rally this Fall.

By all means let every mother who is honest and good get out and vote for there are so many things to put down. I am doing what I can for the good of mankind.—Oregon Farmer Wife.

LIKES CENTER COUNTY, PA.

One of The Blade readers wants to know if I visited the stock farm of Pennsylvania State college while on my trip through Center county. In answer will say that I was not in the town or on the college grounds long enough to gain much information, as the time was limited and I stopped on the farm only long enough to talk with one of the employes. I must say this much, however, that the trip through Center county was one of the most enjoyable I ever made, as all the people I met were hospitable to the highest degree, and the scenery—mountains, hills, forests, caves, brooks, rivers and country homes made a combination of landscape too beautiful and picturesque for description.

I was also through Ferguson's valley in Mifflin county and traveled over parts of Blair and Huntingdon counties, and while the country, in the main, seemed to be more rugged, yet there was a grandeur to it all. The same beautiful handiwork of the Creator was manifested everywhere.

I regret that I have no views of Center county, and if any of the readers, little folks or grown-ups, will send me any pictures of that county or parts nearby, I will return the favor with western views or give a write-up of this wonderful place which we call the "Fruit Belt of Michigan."—E. Wallick, Bloomingdale, Mich.

ASPIRIN

ay "Bayer" and Insist!

Genuine BAYER

Unless you see the name "Bayer" package or on tablets you are not ing the genuine Bayer product cribed by physicians over twen- two years and proved safe by mil- ns for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Lumbago
Earache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" ly. Each unbroken package con- ns proper directions. Handy boxes twelve tablets cost few cents. ggists also sell bottles of 24 and Aspirin is the trade mark of yer Manufacture of Monoaceticlicester of Salicylicacid.

Short and Sweet

If you don't read the Merry-Go-Round column this week you will miss something. Perseverance and persistance always win, and you boys and girls never say die when you want to hear from an old friend. You will find your reward over in the grown-up column, where the answer to your many letters and the surprise awaits you.

We send our best wishes for many happy years to all our young folks who forsake the boys and girls and travel on the road beyond "the kingdom around the corner."

Old Man of the Mountain, on the other hand, asked to be admitted to the Boys' and Girls' corner, but we put him over on the other side because he seemed "kinda serious" for us. However, his letter is good reading and you boys and girls might surprise him by sending some answers to his letter.

Snookums urges Tom Boy of Maryland to be sure to send the recipe for marshmallows, for she thought the recipe for wedding cake was fine.

"Hello, Listener," says Snookums.

Such a handshaking! Just a Kid has discovered that Anne of Green Gables and Felisia Bee are his twins. Just a Kid and James M. Smith have both sent us nature series letters about oranges. Both letters are good and both are different. Just a Kid tells us that there are three different areas in the U. S., California having the most and largest groves. The trees, he says, are beautiful with their evergreen leaves and balls of yellow fruit. One tree was known to produce as many as 10,000 oranges in one year. The average yield annually is 500 to 2,000 oranges. The trees begin to bear when about five years old and continue to produce until 50 years of age and over. The trees are grown with short trunks so as to pick the fruit while standing on the ground or by using step-ladders. The fruit is then sent to the factory where it is cleaned, sorted, packed and shipped away.

James describes Florida oranges, which, he says, ripen during November. There are so many thorns on the trees there, explains James, that a ladder is used for picking. James tells how the oranges are thrown on a belt and whirled and sprayed with water until the rusty coat is taken off and they appear in their beautiful yellow color. The first-class ones are sorted out by girls and wrapped in tissue and put in a crate ready for shipment. Then when you go to the grocery you probably will have to pay 65c per dozen (10c in Florida) and 45c for some not so good. He tells the cousins that there is a great profit in citrous fruits.

James M. Smith has a startling idea! He things that since J. V. has fooled us about his identity that he may be fooling us about his nationality, also. James says, "Come across, J. V., and tell us whether or not you are kidding us."

Black-Eyed Susan is Locust Blossom's twin and she begs her to write. Weary is tagged, but Weary won't be home until Spring—don't you remember? Keystone Bachelor threatens to hibernate, too, but we hasten to tell him that we won't stand for more than one cousin going away for the Winter at a time, and we wouldn't let Weary go if we could help it. She has to write often when she gets back to make up for it. Susan also wants Aunt Sally Ann to tell some more of the times she used to have. Seems that everybody enjoyed reading about Aunt Sally's predicament.

To Clean Buckles

Rusty buckles may be cleaned and brightened by this simple method, which comes highly recommended: Scrub buckle with a stiff brush that has been dipped into a thin paste made by mixing sweet oil with emery dust and wipe dry. This process removes all rust and dirt.

In Memory of Eugene Field

—Copyright Wide World Photos.

CHICAGO school children have contributed $10,000 to the creation of a monument to Eugene Field. It was recently unveiled in Lincoln park, Chicago.

The statue which shows a brooding angel hovering over two sleeping children was presented to the park by Charles L. Hutchinson, chairman of the Ferguson fund.

Two of the poet's grandchildren, Jean Field Foster and Robert Field, pulled the covering aside.

BOYS AND GIRLS

It is no disgrace to feel fear, but whenever you do feel fear, act like a hero.
—Clemenceau.

ANSWERS AMERICAN'S CHALLENGE.

Well, here I am again, after an absence of a dreary old six months. I have been enjoying your letters so much, but as I see an occasional call for me it was encouraging, and I am more than glad to be with you all once more. First, let me thank you all for the many kind messages of sympathy. I especially wish to thank Nina M. Caldwell, Fairy Queen, Keystone Lassie and Bud of N. Y. Your letters were very encouraging.

Tom Boy and Star of the East, I wonder in what part of the state you live in. I live in Garrett county, the youngest, yet the largest county in the state. My home is in the mountains, 2,700 feet above sea level. Looking to the East and South I can see the rugged Alleghanies and on the North and West lie the Backbone mountain range. These mountains, flecked with their many farms and villages and an occasional railroad zig-zagging its way to the summit makes a most beautiful scene, especially at this season of the year when Nature is at her best.

Don't you all love October? These frosty mornings make one feel snappy and glad that they are alive. Riley expressed my sentiments exactly when he said of October, "I just hate to see you go."

If I am not badly mistaken, American lives in Gallipolis, Gallia county, Ohio. Now if I have missed, of course the W. B. gets me, and if I am right Aunt Martha has promised to tuck me in somewhere, so while I think I have a slight chance, I have a message or two for the cousins.

To Rhyme Stringer, don't you know that you are one of my favorite cousins and I have been looking for more of your rippling rhymes for a long, long time. Come on, now.

To Farmer Lass, I like your views on the suffrage question. Keep it up, you'll be a congresswoman some day.

To Just Jim of Mo., you come so nearly being my namesake that I think I shall adopt you for a twin brother. I like your letters.

To Aunt Martha and all the cousins, I extend my love.

Come on, Duchess, and write a letter for our page. Always—Sunny Jim.

SPEAKS IN SELF-DEFENSE.

Excuse me, please, for interrupting your pleasant pastime of make-believe games, Dream Ship voyages, picnics, etc. I had to come back in my own defense.

First, Aunt Martha did not say that I called all popular books trash. As I take it there is a vast difference between popular books and all popular books. I would not want to be guilty of calling all popular books trash any more than I would be guilty of calling all standard books good. What particular good could you get out of "Woodstock Lodge" by Scott, or the "Gold Bug" by Poe? Or a dozen others I could name? Who can estimate the good such books as "The Lamplighter," "St. Elmo," "That Printer of Udells," "The Shepherd of the Hills," "The Sky Pilot" or "The Danger Trail" have done and are doing to many who read them? But that does not say that "The U. P. Trail," "The Sons of the Fathers," "The Wreckers" or "The Spoilers" are novels of purity or good literature. So please, cousins, do not misinterpret.

About women voting—bless you, yes! Every woman of legal age ought to avail herself of every opportunity to vote that time and chance afford. Otherwise the good women of the U. S. cannot make politics any cleaner and better than they were under the men's regime. You must always bear in mind that not all women are good any more than all men are good.

I have just returned from a church conference and Sunday school convention, heard many good things, had a pleasant time and was re-elected president of the association. So you see, cousins, I am not all bad.

I hope you all had a good time Halloween, and will have Thanksgiving and Christmas, and now I think I will do like Weary and hibernate. My birthday is Nov. 6. Goodbye to all from the—Keystone Bachelor.

Never Use Soap

Never wash a stove with soap, ammonia will clean it with the aid of a brush.

ART IN THE HOME

Nursery Bibs for Baby.

"Mistress Mary, quite contrary, how does your garden grow?" as well as the other old favorites will be enjoyed more than ever if illustrated on baby's bib. Of course the style is better for the two or three-year-old who lisps the words after mother's promptings.

Little Red Riding Hood, little dog Tray, the wolf and the pig and the rest of the characters from childhood's fiction, as daily companions will make the meals taste better.

Use pure white mercerized cotton. Cut paper pattern to fit child. Bind with striped material or bias tape, avoiding light blue or pink. Red always pleases a child, medium and dark blue and sunny yellows are also good colors.

When possible, applique bright pieces of material on the cotton. Mistress Mary dressed with full skirt and puffed sleeve of flowered material, arms of flesh colored cotton, hat of blue with nosegay of French knots, will captivate the heart of a little maid. Posies can be embroidered in color easily. A boy will like a rabbit or Mr. Pig outlined in color in plain outline stitch, or scenes in cross-stitch will tell their story delightfully to the eager child.

It is not necessary to have a pattern. Use the pictures in the nursery books for the outline. We dare say mother will have almost as good a time making the bib as baby will have wearing it.

This is a good idea to keep in mind for Christmas, for it really is not too early to start gifts now.

Our Correspondents

If someone has the poems "Out to Old Aunt Mary's" and "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," will they send them on for a subscriber? It would be greatly appreciated.

Another subscriber has hunted a long time for the words and music of "Roaming in the Gloaming." Has anybody an extra copy they want to exchange for something else?

Still another poem with music has been requested containing the lines, "I've a tender recollection that I've cherished all my life." Also an old melody with music, "Carry me 'long, brothers, Carry me 'long."

We will be glad to forward these songs if you care to send them.

We cannot begin to publish all the letters on the subject of voting. Needless to say they have been intensely interesting, and Aunt Martha has tried to be impartial in selection.

An old grandmother says that she has never voted, but if she did it would be the same way her husband voted, so there could be no trouble. Grandmother adds that she has seen happy homes saddened that were all sunshine before mother voted. "If a woman," continued grandmother, "gladly takes a man's name, she should gladly take his politics." She sees no good in women voting so far.

Mrs. S. M. Wakley, will you please name the poem you want returned? Perhaps they are already in the galleys waiting for their place in the column. We cannot return poems which have been used.

One of our readers asked if someone can tell her if there is any medical quality in quack grass roots?

One of our subscribers is eager to read a letter from any relatives of Colonel Crawford, the great Indian fighter. The writer's maiden name was Craword, and she has heard her father tell of many great deeds done by the colonel. Does anyone know if the President is related to him?

A Widow from Tennessee writes that she would like to hear more from Aunt Sally as her own Aunt Sallie is dead.

Mrs. Broyles of Elmhurst, W. Va., would like to make a Blade quilt if the cousins would be interested in sending pieces of worsted to her. How many of you have finished your Blade quilts? It would be interesting to hear how they look and if you enjoy them.

Mixing With Martha

Fondant.

Put two cups granulated sugar one cup boiling water and one-eighth teaspoonful cream tartar in a small saucepan; stir until sugar is dissolved, then boil for 10 minutes or until soft ball forms, being careful not to move or jar the saucepan. As crystals form on sides of pan, wipe off with sponge or brush dipped in cold water. Temperature 238 degrees F. When done pour out on large platter that has been moistened with cold water; cool till the fingers can be held in the syrup. Begin to stir with a wooden spoon till a white, creamy mass is formed, then knead. It may be used at once, but is better after standing till next day. Always cover fondant to prevent a crust forming. Will keep for weeks in air-tight chambers.

To dip fondant, get bitter dipping chocolate, melt by putting in small porcelain dish and set dish in hot water. Stir often to prevent burning. Form fondant in balls, flavor with anything desired, chop nuts and mix in, or put on top after fondant ball has been dipped in cold chocolate and put on greased paper to cool.

Taffy Candy.

Three pounds of sugar, one-half pint of cold water. Let it boil five minutes and add two tablespoonfuls vinegar, butter the size of a hickory nut. Boil, testing in cold water until it will clock against the side of the glass. Do not stir nor scrape out the cooking dish. Pour into buttered pan to cool. Pull sufficiently and cut in size to suit. Any kind of flavoring may be added.

Pop Corn Crisp.

One cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, two cups of light brown sugar, large one-half cup of butter, three tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Boil until it crisps in water and then add one-fourth teaspoonful of soda. This receipt calls for 10 quarts of corn. Put this over corn and stir through. Knead and put on a platter and pack. Cool and cut into slices.

After Dinner Mints.

Fondant flavored with essence of peppermint. Take a piece the size of a marble, mould to a ball, drop on wax paper and press on top with the finger to flatten and shape. For wintergreens flavor with the wintergreen and add a little pink coloring for the desired shade.

Honey Drops.

Two cups granulated sugar, one cup boiling water, two tablespoonfuls strained honey, one heaping tablespoon butter, whites of two eggs, one teaspoonful almond extract, pecans or butternuts as desired. Sugar, honey and butter should be put into boiling water and stirred until dissolved, then cook slowly until the syrup threads; pour the boiling syrup on the beaten whites, beating all the time, add extract and beat until cool, then drop by teaspoonfuls on wax paper; press a nut meat on top of each drop. These drops should be soft and creamy and of a deep-cream color.

American Birthdays

Nov. 3, 1846—Francis D. Millet, artist.

Nov. 4, 1856—Ernest H. Crosby, lawyer, reformer, author.

Nov. 5, 1853—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, poet.

Nov. 6, 1854—John P. Sousa, bandmaster and composer.

Nov. 7, 1832—Andrew D. White, educator and historian.

Nov. 8, 1817—George B. Loring, author and diplomat.

Nov. 9, 1853—Charles F. Thwing, educator and author.

POETS' CORNER

Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?

Where is my wandering boy tonight?
The boy of my tenderest care;
The boy who was once my joy and light,
The child of my love and prayer.

Chorus.

O, where is my boy tonight?
O, where is my boy tonight?
My heart overflows, for I love him, he knows,
O, where is my boy tonight?

Once he was pure as the morning dew,
As he knelt at his mother's knee;
No face was so bright, no heart more true,
And none was as sweet as he.

O, could I see him now, my boy,
As fair as in olden time,
When prattle and smile made home a joy,
And life was a merry chime.

Go for my wandering boy tonight,
And tell him I love him still;
But bring him to me with his blight
And tell him I love him still.

Last Words

"I'm going to die," says the Widder Green,
"I'm going to quit this airthly scene;
It ain't no place for me to stay
In such a world as 'tis today.
Such works and ways is too much for me,
Nobody can't let nobody be,
The girls is flounced from top to toe
An' that's the hull o' what they know.

The men is mad on bonds an' stocks,
Swearin' and shootin' and pickin' locks;—
I'm really afraid I'll be hanged myself
Ef I ain't laid on my final shelf.
There ain't a cretur but knows today
I never was a lunatic anyway.
But since the crazy folks all go free
I'm dreadful afraid they'll hang up me!"

There's another matter that's pesky hard—
I can't go into a neighbor's yard
To say 'How be you?' or borrow a pin,
But what the papers'll hev it in.
'We're pleased to say the Widder Green
Took dinner a Tuesday with Mrs. Keene,'
Or, 'Our worthy friend Miss Green has gone
Down to Barkhamstead to see her son.'

Great Jerusalem! can't I stir
Without a raisin' some feller's fur?
There ain't no privacy—so to say—
No more than if this was the Judgment Day.
And as for meetin'—I want to swear
Whenever I put my head in there—
Why even Old Hundred's spiled and done
Like everything else under the sun.

It used to be so solemn and slow,
Praise to the Lord from men below—
Now it goes like a gallopin' steer,
High diddle diddle! there and here,
No respect to the Lord above,
No more'n ef He was hand and glove
With all the creturs He ever made,
And all the jigs that ever was played.

Preachin' too—but here I'm dumb,
But I tell you what! I'd like it some
Ef good old Parson Nathan Strong
Out O' his grave would come along,
An' give us a stirrin' taste of fire,—
Judgment and justice is my desire.
'Tain't all love an' sickish sweet
That makes this world nor 'tother complete.

But law! I'm old! I'd better be dead
When the world's a turnin' over my head;
Sperits talkin' like tarnal fools,
Bibles kicked out o' deestrict schools,
Crazy creturs a murderin' round—
Honest folks better be under ground.
So fare-ye-well! this airthly scene
Won't no more be pestered by Widder Green."

Snatches From W. B.

Slim Jim, your letters are always interesting. Buckeye Hillikan, it would be a dream to walk through your garden of beautiful flowers when they are in full bloom. Seaman, I did not get seasick on our trip to France with Aunt Martha and so many cousins to get acquainted with.—M. T. of W. Va.

Thought I would write my first letter to the Household page this morning. I have been aiming to write for a long time, but I kept putting it off because I have been afraid of the Waste Basket. Please have I a twin? I was born Jan. 1, 1907.—Kitty Dear.

Here I am again, in fact, I had to come, for in one of the recent papers I saw this note: "I was 14 July 7, 1922. Have I a twin?—Dew Drop of Pa." Yes, Dew Drop, you have a twin, for I was 14 July 7, also. Please write again.—Grace Ramsey.

Farmer Lass, I agree with you, and I hope to vote, too, when I am old enough.—Winnie of the Hills.

Tennessee Girl, why don't you write again? I am a girl from dear old Tennessee and I enjoyed your letter very much. I live five miles from any town. I like country life best.—Geneva Hammond.

Can anyone inform K. L. what has become of Rip Van Winkle, Keystone Kid, Pat of Tennessee, Judy, Lavant Owen and Farmer Lass?—K. L.

I have been a silent reader of The Blade ever since I could read. I enjoy the letters and like the Rural Welfare page. We have fine views from our hills. A Tennesseer and I have the same birthday, Sept. 21.—J. C. McN.

I am a little school marm. I am a real tomboy and am fond of outdoor sports. Come on, you Eastern girls, and I will take you out horseback riding.—A Blade Reader.

I am just a lonely little girl of W. Va. I live on a farm of 104 acres. I enjoy farm life very much and love the dear old hills. I live in Randolph county. Do any of you live in this part of the country?—A Beautiful Robin of W. Va.

Mescal, the sequel to "Riders of the Purple Sage" is "the Rainbow Trail." Wonder if I have a twin. I was 22 Jan. 23.—Happy of W. Va.

I think every woman should avail herself of the privilege of voting, but should never let politics interfere with her home duties. How many of the cousins agree with me?—Mary Ann of Indiana.

I love to read The Blade. My grandma used to take the paper; now she is dead. My mamma takes it now. I go to school every day. I have one mile to go. I love my teacher.—Otie Ingle of Va.

Gunga Din

KIPLING.

You may talk of gin and beer
When you're quartered safe out 'ere
An' you're sent to penny-fights an' Aldershot it,
But when it comes to slaughter
You will do your work on water,
An' you'll lick the bloomin' boots of 'im that's got it.
Now in Injia's sunny clime,
Where I used to spend my time
A-servin' of 'Er Majesty the Queen,
Of all them blackfaced crew
The finest man I knew
Was our regimental bhisti, Gunga Din!
"Hi!" Slippy hitherao!
"Water, get it! Panee lao
"You squidgy-nosed old idol, Gunga Din."

The uniform 'e wore
Was nothing much before,
An' rather less than 'arf o' that be'ind,
For a piece o' twisty rag
An' a goat skin water-bag
Was all the field-equipment 'e could find.
When the sweatin' troop-train lay
In a sidin' through the day,
Where the 'eat would make your bloomin' eyebrows crawl,
We shouted "Harry By!"
Till our throats were bricky-dry,
Then we wopped 'im 'cause 'e couldn't serve us all.
It was "Din! Din! Din!
"You 'eathen, where the mischief 'ave you been?
"You put some juldee in it
"Or I'll marrow you this minute
"If you don't fill up my helmet, Gunga Din!"

'E would dot an' carry one
Till the longest day was done;
An' 'e didn't seem to know the use 'o fear.
If we charged or broke or cut,
You could bet your bloomin' nut,
'E'd be waitin' fifty paces right flank rear.
With 'is mussick on 'is back,
'E would skip with our attack,
An' watch us till the bugles made "Retire"
An' for all 'is dirty 'ide
'E was white, inside
When he went to tend the wounded under fire.
It was "Din! Din! Din!"
With the bullets kickin' dust spots on the green.
When the cartridges ran out,
You could hear the front ranks shout
"Hi! ammunition-mules an' Gunga Din!"

I sha'n't forgit the night
When I dropped be'ind the fight
With a bullet where my belt-plate should 'a' been.
I was chokin' mad with thirst,
An' the man that spied me first
Was our good old grinnin', gruntin' Gunga Din.
'E lifted up my 'ead,
An' he plugged me where I bled,
An' 'e gave me 'arf-a-pint o' water green.
It was crawlin' and it stunk,
But of all the drinks I've drunk,
I'm gratefullest to one from Gunga Din.
It was "Din! Din! Din!"
"'Ere's a beggar with a bullet through 'is spleen;
"'E's chawing up the ground,
"An' 'ow's kickin' all around;
"For Gawd's sake git the water Gunga Din!"

'E carried me away
To where a dooli lay,
An' a bullet come an' drilled the beggar clean.
'E put me safe inside
An' just before 'e died,
"I 'ope you liked your drink" sez Gunga Din.
So I'll meet 'im later on
At the place where 'e has gone—
Where it's always double drill and no canteen.
'E'll be squatting on the coals
Givin' drink to poor damned souls,
An' I'll get a swig in hell from Gunga Din!
Yes, Din! Din! Din!
You Lazarushian-leather Gunga Din!
Though I've belted you and flayed you,
By the livin' Gawd that made you,
You're a better man than I am, Gunga Din!

Look for Me!

When you get to heaven
As you surely will, if the Saviour's
Name you own after you have
Greeted those you love the best
Who are standing round the throne—

Chorus.

You may look for me for I'll be there,
I'll be there—I'll be there—you may
Look for me for I'll be there,
Glory to His name.

When you roam with friends across the
Heavenly fields ever finding
Treasures new, when you stand in rapture
On some starry height,
Gazing on some glorious view.

When you hear them singing round the
Great white throne, songs of praise unto
The lamb, when you hear the ransomed with
Harps of gold, shouting glory to His name.

When you kneel in worship to the King
Of kings, Who has saved you by His grace
When you see that Saviour Who has brought
You there and with joy behold His face.

To make sunshine sauce, beat the yolk of one egg well and add a half cup sugar. Fold into mixture a half cup cream, beaten stiff. Add a half teaspoon vanilla.

A SWEET LITTLE BABY BOY

Makes a Bright Spot in Every Home. A Comfort in Years to Come

Park Rapids, Minnesota.—"I have taken your medicine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—when I was a girl for pains and before and after my marriage. I now have a sweet little baby boy and will send you his picture if you wish to publish it. My sisters also take your medicine and find it a great help, and I recommend it to those who suffer before their babies are born." Mrs. WM. JOHNSON, Box 155, Park Rapids, Minn.

To marry and arrive at middle age without children is a great disappointment to many women. Think of the joy and comfort other women have in their children as they grow older.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped to bring great happiness to many families by restoring women to health. Often the childless home is due to a run down condition of the wife, which may be helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It brought health and happiness into the home of Mrs. Johnson. Why not to yours?

OUT OF THE DARKNESS

By Charles J. Dutton

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(Continued From Last Week)

When we were again in the automobile, Bartley said, "I wish I were as sure what that stopper was doing in that room as the druggist is of the kind of a bottle it came out of."

Bartley's real object in coming to town was, however, to visit the jail and find out from Roche whether the chauffeur had told what he knew or not. I left him at the jail door, promising to return within an hour, and went in search of the young woman whom Slyke's stepdaughter had expected to spend the night.

When I found her, Miss Morton bore out all that Ruth had said about the way she had happened to go home the night of the murder. They had been to a dance together, and on the way back the car had broken down near the entrance to the Slyke estate. Ruth said, as she was so near, she might as well go home. One of the young men had gone with her to the little cottage where her uncle, as she called the old minister, lived. He had waited until the old man had come downstairs, and had then rejoined his party. Ruth's story had been true, and I saw how very foolish my suggestion to Bartley had been that she might have committed the murder.

When I returned to the jail, about an hour later, I found that Bartley had gone to Doctor King's office, and I followed him there at once. It was the usual physician's office, with cases of instruments along the walls and a flat-top desk in the center of the room. Bartley and the doctor were bending over a small pad when I entered, and Bartley told me that the doctor had been drawing for him a little map of the roads around the Slyke estate. The doctor looked older than when I had seen him first, far more tired and nervous. It took several years to get over shell shock, he told us, and he had been very foolish to start to practice again so soon after his return from the front. He recounted a few of his war experiences, and they were enough to have broken any man. He said that, as soon as his duties in regard to the Slyke case were over, he was going to take a rest. All the time he talked to us he played with a pencil or tapped the desk in front of him.

We spoke of the inquest, and he told us that he did not need to call a coroner's jury unless he wished. The facts were so complex or so simple—it was hard to say which—that a jury would be confused by them. He admitted that there was no doubt that Slyke had been murdered, but doubted if any jury would bring in a verdict murder on such slight evidence as we had. He suggested that, if it were murder, someone from Saratoga might have committed the crime. He reminded us that the racing season was near, and that it always brought to the town a number of petty criminals from other cities. One of them might have committed the crime. It was not a bad suggestion, and to my surprise Bartley seemed to regard it favorably. The doctor mentioned the chauffeur's arrest, and said that he had only known the man by sight. We talked for an hour or more, then returned home.

Bartley was in his room changing his suit for luncheon, when a telephone call came for him. When he returned he told me that the call had been from Mr. Slyke's lawyer. He had 'phoned him, Bartley said, that among the papers in the safe was an envelope with ten thousand dollars in bills in it, and that the bank had informed him that, on the day of our arrival, Slyke had deposited thirteen thousand dollars with them.

While this was interesting news, I could not see that it was of any importance to us, and said as much to Bartley. He half smiled as he reminded me that ten thousand dollars was a lot of money to keep in the house, and added that it was strange that Slyke should deposit thirteen and retain another ten in his house. He wondered if his keeping the money had any relation to the visitor that he was expecting. At any rate the man had not gotten the money, if that had been what he was after.

The luncheon bell rang at this moment; and, as we hurried downstairs, Bartley added, "At least we can't say Slyke committed suicide because of money troubles."

Luncheon over, Currie, Bartley and I started for the inquest. We hurried through the woods. The sun, which had been shining brightly all morning, had vanished, and miles away on the horizon great heavy, angry-looking thunder clouds were rolling up. Long before the inquest would be over, I knew we would be in for a big thunder storm.

The newspapers had evidently received a tip that there was more in Slyke's death than had appeared, for when we arrived we were forced to run a gauntlet of reporters, who recognized Bartley at once and crowded around him. They realized that, if he were interested in the case, it was of more importance than they had suspected, and wanted to know if he did not have some information to give them. With a laugh at their insistence, he replied that he did not; but, when he had, he would see that they were the ones to get it.

There were a number of cars in front of the house and a small crowd of men standing about in twos and threes. Just as we turned to mount the steps, Lawrence drove up and greeted us with a rather forced smile.

The inquest was to be held in the large living-room in which the burglars had been found. Though it was not a public hearing open to everyone, there were a goodly number of people present. The room was filled with chairs, and the desk, which had stood in the center of the room, was now placed near one of the windows, with a chair behind it and a small table by its side.

Doctor King and the other officials had not yet arrived; and Black, who was talking to a group of men, left them and came to greet us. He told us that the chauffeur, Briffeur, was to be brought from the jail by Roche, and that he thought his testimony would make a sensation. Bartley seemed to understand what he meant, though I did not. The chauffeur had refused to talk and had answered all questions by saying that he would tell what he knew at the inquest. All attempts to find out what that might be had failed.

Bartley asked Black if he still thought that the chauffeur was guilty of the murder. Black countered by stating that he did not believe that anyone else knew as much about the affair as he did. It was his opinion that, if the chauffeur had not killed him, he at least knew something about the crime. One thing the man had admitted when questioned, and that was that, when he testified, he would ruin several reputations. Bartley was much interested, and told Black that he wished he would ask Roche not to bring Briffeur into the court room until it was time for him to give his testimony.

"Want to spring him?" asked the detective with a grin.

Bartley nodded and Black went away to arrange the matter. I could see what Bartley was after. Only the police and ourselves knew that the man was to be placed on the stand, and Bartley wanted to see what effect his sudden introduction might have on those present. There might be someone so surprised by it that he would give himself away.

The room was filling rapidly. Most of the men seemed to be men of importance from the Summer colony. Hardly any of them were people who lived all the year round at Circle Lake or in Saratoga. The district attorney, a clean-cut man of forty, came in, followed by several assistants. As a rule, the district attorney of a county does not appear at a corner's inquest, and his presence here showed that he thought the case an important one. Bartley went over to him, and the two men talked for several minutes, the district attorney nodding his head at the end, as if agreeing with something Bartley had said.

By the time Bartley returned to my side again, the room was filled and the doors had been closed. At the one leading into the hall a policeman was stationed. The reporters were placed half way down the room, and the district attorney and his assistants at the small table with their stenographer. The room darkened as the storm came nearer and someone turned on the electric lights. Bartley moved his chair to one side so that he could watch all that went on and have the light full upon the faces of the witnesses as they testified.

In a row of chairs, directly in front of the coroner's desk and about six feet away, were seated the members of Slyke's household. Slyke's step-daughter Ruth, dressed in dark blue, was between Miss Potter and an old man, who, I decided, was the minister uncle who had brought her home the night of the murder. I could not see Miss Potter's face, but her hands showed a great nervous strain; they were never still, picking incessantly at the folds of her dress. On her right were two empty chair for the chauffeur and Roche, and beyond them the butler and the other servants.

We had to wait some time for the doctor, who had been delayed by a case. When he arrived, he pushed his way hurriedly through the people at the far end of the room, pausing only a moment to speak to the district attorney. He took his place back of the desk, and, after removing some papers from his bag, stood for a moment looking over the crowd. He seemed almost too worn and nervous to preside.

A silence fell on the room, the curious, expectant silence that I have so often noticed at inquests. To most of the people present, the doctor had ceased to be their familiar friend, and had become an impersonal officer of the law, the instrument for unraveling a mysterious death. Perhaps, some were thinking of the man in whose house they were and whose dead body lay above awaiting burial. The silence was suddenly broken by a heavy peal of thunder. The storm was almost at hand.

To my surprise, the doctor called as his first witness Slyke's sister-in-law. As a rule, the first person called at an inquest is the one who discovered the body, but for some reason the doctor had decided to keep the butler for a later moment. Miss Potter took the chair near the desk, sitting nervously on the edge of it, her face white, her eyes glancing restlessly over the room, then down at her feet.

The first questions, after she had taken the oath, were the usual ones. They related to her name and her relationship to Slyke. She said her name was Alice Potter, and that she was the sister of his dead wife. Slyke had asked her to come and run his house for him, and for the last ten years she had done so. In response to a question as to whether she had been paid for her services, she flushed deeply and explained that while no real salary had been paid, whenever she had needed money she had asked Slyke for it and he had given it to her. The sum varied, though she doubted if she had ever received more than a thousand in any one year. He always had been willing to give her as much as she asked for, and had not questioned the amounts. There had never been any trouble over money matters between them.

This was all evidence that I knew, and, while she was giving it, glanced about the room, then watched the doctor. He was finding his position a very difficult one as he was the family physician as well as the coroner. He put his questions with as much delicacy as possible. The whole affair seemed to be very distasteful to him. It was particularly trying for a man who was still feeling the effects of a nervous breakdown. Miss Potter, fortunately, became more at ease as the questioning proceeded. She kept her eyes down and gave her answers in such a low voice that at times it was hard to hear them at all.

All through the early part of her evidence there were rumbles of distant thunder. Leaning back in my chair, I pushed aside the heavy draperies that hid the window, and looked out. It was almost like night. The sky was filled with heavy clouds and the rising wind lashed the tops of the trees. A big storm was close at hand. The thunder was still some miles away, and I could see distant, almost continuous flashes of lightning. After a quick glance I let the curtain fall back into place.

When I turned my attention again to the evidence, Doctor King was questioning Miss Potter about the finding of the body. She testified that she was at breakfast when the butler rushed into the room, crying that something was wrong with Mr. Slyke. She knew her brother-in-law had intended to go fishing that morning, and was surprised to learn that he was not yet up. The butler had told her that he had called him, and receiving no reply had entered his room and found Mr. Slyke still in bed. When he did not answer when spoken to again, he (the butler) had come at once to her.

She hesitated for several moments, unnerved by the memory of what she had seen; then, recovering her composure, she stated that she had gone up at once to his room, the door of which had been left open by the butler when he rushed out. She had crossed to the bed and called him by name. When he did not answer, she looked closer and saw that he was dead. Her voice broke a little on this last statement, but she soon recovered and continued. The next thing she had done, she said, was to call the doctor.

For the first time, the district attorney took a hand in the proceedings.

"Did Mr. Slyke ever lock his door at night?" he asked.

"Yes, sir; usually," was the reply.

"Tell us how you found him."

She answered that he was lying on his back, the bed clothes pulled up around his chin, and his hands by his side. She had not pulled the bed clothes down from the body, nor disturbed them in any way. It was not until she had noticed the wound in his head that she realized he had been shot.

"Did you disturb the body?" was the next question.

There was a long silence, then haltingly, "I—well, that is—I did close his eyes. Their expression frightened me, so—I—closed them."

She received rather a disgusted look from the district attorney, who asked, "Did you not know that the body should have been left as you found it?"

"I——" she made an appealing gesture, "I never thought of that. Only of his eyes! They frightened me, they—stared so. I simply closed them. But I did nothing else."

King then asked a question that surprisel me. "You thought he had committed suicide?"

She hesitated, started to speak, stopped, and at last found her voice. "Why, yes. That—that is—I did at the time. But I don't know what to think now."

"Why did you think he killed himself?"

This seemed a harder question to answer than the other.

"Why, I don't know. You see, he was shot; and I knew of no one who would want to kill him. As far as that goes, I know of no reason why he should have wanted to take his own life."

The next questions were along the line she had suggested by her answers. Could she not think of some reason why he might have committed suicide, ill health or money troubles? Had he quarreled with anyone lately. She seemed to have more difficulty with these last questions than with any of the previous ones. She was so long in answering that some of them had to be repeated several times. She was so careful of what she said that she gave me the impression that she was trying to keep something back.

In response to the first question, she repeated that she knew no reason why Slyke would want to commit suicide. She had heard of no money troubles, and his health was good. No, she had never heard of his having quarreled with anyone. It was this last answer that she had hesitated longer over than over any of the others, and it was the one which caused me to feel sure she was hiding something.

The question regarding the revolver that had been found in Slyke's hand she answered readily enough. He had kept it in his room, just where, she did not know; it was one that he had bought a year ago.

When questioned as to her own doings on the night of his death, she could tell us nothing of value. There had been a card party, but she had gone to bed about ten o'clock and had not even heard the men go out. During the night she had heard no sound. As this was all she had to tell she left the stand. Though her testimony had thrown no light on what had taken place, I felt more strongly than ever that she could have done so had she wished. I glanced at Bartley, and the queer smile he gave me hinted that he, too, thought as I did.

The next witness was a Doctor Webster. I knew that a second physician had been called in on the morning of the crime, but had not met him. Doctor King's position was a peculiar one, as he was not only the physician who had first seen the body, but also the coroner. In order to have the testimony of a second medical man, he had sent Doctor Webster to examine the body and testify as to its condition. As the doctor took the seat near the coroner, I examined him closely. He was a man of at least sixty, rather stout, with a beaming, kindly face, and white beard that gave him the appearance of a practitioner of the old school.

In response to questions, he told how Doctor King had requested him to go to the house and examine the body, because, as coroner, King himself could not testify at the inquest. In terms more scientific than plain, he described how Slyke met his death, a death which, he said, must have been instantaneous as the bullet had lodged in the brain.

"Doctor, do you think the wound could have been self-inflicted?" came the question.

The doctor paused, then answered thoughtfully, "That is very hard to answer. So far as the wound itself is concerned, it could have been self-inflicted. But other things that were brought to my attention cause me to believe that it could not have been so inflicted."

The room stiffened into attention. It was the first hint they had had that Slyke might have been murdered.

"Explain your answer. What do you mean by 'other things that were brought to your attention?'"

The doctor replied slowly, "The facts I will mention were brought to my attention by Mr. John Bartley, the famous criminal investigator, whom I found at the house when I arrived."

At the mention of Bartley's name a little murmur of surprise went over the room. His name seemed to be known to almost all present, and I saw men look at each other and several shake their heads as if to say that as Bartley was present Slyke's death must be more complex than they had supposed. Half way down the room the reporters, for the first time, were writing hurriedly, and in a second a telegraph boy went out with a mass of telegrams. Within an hour the fact that Bartley was working on the case would be in all the newspaper offices in New York.

The doctor continued, "Mr. Bartley aided me in making my examination of the body. The wound was, as I have said, one that a man could have easily inflicted upon himself, but such a wound causes death within a few seconds after it is made. I thought at first sight that it was suicide, but Mr. Bartley pointed out that the hands of the dead man, one of which held the revolver, were under the bed clothes and that they were pulled up smoothly around his neck. It would have been impossible for Mr. Slyke, himself, to have done that. I mean he could not have killed himself and then placed his arms under the clothes, after first pulling them up around his chin. He would not have had time before he died had he fired the shot. As Mr. Bartley pointed out—and as I should have thought of for myself—in cases of violent death the eyes are open. Mr. Slyke's eyes were almost closed. How they were closed after his death, Miss Potter has just told us."

Again there came a murmur of astonishment. The doctor's statement had been entirely unexpected by most of the audience. For the first time it was suggested that, instead of Slyke's having killed himself, he had been murdered. All awaited eagerly further developments.

"Then you would say that Mr. Slyke was murdered?" came the question.

The doctor's answer was a long time in coming.

"I hardly know what to say. What Mr. Bartley pointed out to me causes me to believe that Mr. Slyke was killed. Of course, there is a possibility that the wound might have been self-inflicted, and someone else arranged the bed clothes around his neck after he was dead."

He paused again, then continued, "That might have been done, but the chances are that he did not kill himself. I cannot positively state, however, whether it was suicide or murder."

His hesitation started a long argument between him, the coroner and the district attorney. If Slyke had killed himself, then someone else must have pulled up the bed clothes and arranged the body. What had been the person's reason for doing it? If, on the other hand, he had been murdered, then a very definite attempt had been made to make it look like suicide. The revolver in the dead man's hand come under discussion, and Doctor Webster said that, though it could be placed in a person's hand after death, any trained eye could detect the fact. After being on the stand for over thirty minutes, he was allowed to return to his seat.

His evidence, while it had for the first time suggested that a murder might have been committed, had yet done little to clear up the mystery. I could see by the doubt and bewilderment in their faces that his uncertainty as to whether it was murder or suicide had communicated itself to the audience. They looked eagerly about for the next witness, wondering what his testimony would disclose. There was little enough, as I knew too well, that any witness could tell that would throw light on Slyke's death.

The coroner glanced at a piece of paper and said, "Will Mr. John Bartley kindly take the stand?"

CHAPTER IX.

The Cry in the Dark.

There was a little stir of excitement as Bartley, with easy grace, arose and took his seat in the witness chair. Every one was eager to see him, and he became at once the center of all eyes. I do not know just what they had expected, perhaps the usual uneducated, rough detective; what they saw was a man dressed in a costly gray suit, with a keen, intellectual face and an air of good breeding. He leaned back in his chair with a little smile on his lips; testifying at inquests was no new experience to him.

Doctor King did not trouble Bartley with questions, but allowed him to tell his story in his own way. In a low, musical voice, he began his narrative with the telephone call he had received from Doctor King. He recounted our arrival at the house and our examination of the body. As he told of his reasons for thinking that Slyke had been murdered, the room became very still. He described our search for clues in the tower rooms, and what he had found on the balcony. Slowly the audience realized that Slyke had not been killed in any of the rooms of the house, but on a tower sixty feet in the air.

He pictured in short, concise words how the body had been carried down two flights of stairs, undressed and put into bed. A gasp went around the room at his words, and I could see from the faces of the listeners that they could scarcely believe the story he was telling them. The sensation was increased when he spoke of the removal of the revolver from the dead man's hand while we were in the upper room of the tower. This was, without doubt, so far the most dramatic moment of the inquest.

The district attorney and the coroner did not question him after he had finished. There was no need to do so, for Bartley had apparently told them all that he knew. When he had taken his seat, I realized that he had not mentioned his reason for being at the Lake, nor had he said a word about the burglary of the year before. It seemed strange that every one should take his being present so much as a matter of course. The finding of the whisky and the recovery of the revolver, which last I doubted if anyone but ourselves knew about, Bartley had also kept to himself. There was no direct evidence, of course, connecting Slyke with the whisky, and it seemed to have nothing to do with the crime itself. That was probably why, I decided, that Bartley had not mentioned it.

While he was giving his testimony, the storm had come nearer. In spite of the heavy draperies that were drawn over the long windows and the brilliant lightning of the room, we saw vivid flashes of lightning every now and then. As Bartley resumed his seat by my side, the thunder came in long, heavy peals that shook the house and I heard the trees lashing under the wind. A thunder storm is never a cheerful thing at the best, and this one was making every one very uneasy. At each clap of thunder, someone would give a start and glance nervously around.

The next witness, the photographer, was only on the stand a short time. He told of taking the pictures of the room in which the body lay and of the body itself, and stated that he had seen no revolver in the dead man's hand.

The testimony of the following witness was also brief. The boy who worked around the garage, although very much frightened, stuck to his story that he was getting into bed when he heard a shot, and that it sounded as if it were up in the air. The time, he thought, was somewhere between two and three in the morning.

When he had returned to his seat the step-daughter took his place. Her youthful face flushed under the many eyes that were turned upon her, and she never looked up. Her story was the one that she had told Bartley and she added nothing new to it. In answer to a question whether she had glanced at her step-father's door when she passed it the night of the murder, she replied that she had and that it was closed. Catching the district attorney's eye at this point, Bartley motioned him to his side and they whispered together for a moment. The district attorney then asked the girl if she had seen the dog when she came in. Rather surprised at the question, she answered that the dog had met her at the front door, smelled of her dress, and followed her to the stairway before going back to his rug. When she left the stand, her testimony had not added anything to what we already knew.

I realized suddenly that we knew no more about the crime than we had when the inquest began. Though I was sure in my own mind that Slyke had been murdered, I had grave doubts if it could be proved satisfactorily to others. The almost entire absence of clues made it seem more mysterious than it had at first, if that were possible. Even the next witness, Mr. Lawrence, added nothing to our knowledge. He took his seat with the air of a man that was about to be punished for some indiscretion. His pale face flushed when he realized the number of eyes upon him, and he gave his evidence in a voice so low that at times the thunder, which was coming nearer, completely drowned it. It was exactly the same story that he had told me in his office. He said that, at the close of the party, Mr. Slyke had asked him to stay behind, for what he did not know at the time. After the others had left, Mr. Slyke had taken him up to his room in the tower, and asked him if he would like to buy a little whisky as he had more than he needed.

There was a ripple of laughter at this unexpected statement. Though it was the first time that whisky had been introduced into the case, I doubt if anyone regarded its mention as important. The laughter made Lawrence more nervous than ever, and he talked faster and more indistinctly. He had stayed only a few moments, he said, though Slyke had urged him to remain longer. A moment after he had been released from the stand, I remembered that he had not mentioned the fact that Slyke had told him he was expecting another visitor. Whether Lawrence had forgotten it or did not wish to volunteer the information, I could not decide. It seemed to me to be a very important point for him to have omitted.

The butler, who came next, took his seat to the accompaniment of one of the worst claps of thunder that we had yet had, a clap that seemed almost in the room. Then a burst of rain swept against the windows. All through his testimony the thunder made it almost impossible to hear him, and he had to repeat many of his statements. He appeared to be a silent man who seldom spoke of his own volition. Something in his manner gave me the impression that he had not been very fond of Slyke, though just what it was I could not say. His face had the calm expression of a man accustomed to taking orders and fulfilling them without question. He had little to tell us and disposed of the card party in a few words. After it had broken up and he had let Mr. Lawrence out, he locked the windows but left the front door unfastened, as Mr. Slyke had told him that he, himself, would attend to it later. In answer to a question as to whether he had seen Slyke after Lawrence left, he replied that he had not. In fact, he had not seen him again alive. He had gone to his room, leaving the dog in the living-room as was the custom. His first knowledge that Slyke was dead came when he entered his room with Miss Potter.

So far, like all the other witnesses that had been heard, his testimony presented nothing that we had not already known. Then suddenly he added a new piece of information. So far as we had been able to discover, the relations that had existed between Slyke and the members of his household had been the usual ones. I mean by that, that while there had been no unusual show of affection nor any signs of deep grief at his death, there had been no evidence of any trouble between them. When the butler was asked if he had ever heard words between Slyke and any member of his family, he surprised us all by saying that he had twice heard Miss Potter and the broker quarreling.

Miss Potter gave an angry start and turned a flushed face on the servant, who refused to meet her eyes. The girl by her side looked around at her aunt, startled. I glanced quickly at Bartley and saw an amused smile on his lips.

"You say you heard Miss Potter and Mr. Slyke quarreling?" asked the coroner.

The butler began to speak, but his words were drowned out a terrific clap of thunder that shook the house. When the sound had died away in the distance he answered, "Why, yes, sir, I did; twice."

As he paused and did not continue, the coroner asked him to tell us where the quarrel had taken place and what it had been about. From the rather self-satisfied expression on the butler's face, I judged that he was not only willing, but glad, to tell all that he had heard.

"It was one evening in the dining-room," he stated, "right after dinner, and only Miss Potter and Mr. Slyke were in the room. As I was about to enter from the butler's pantry, I heard Mr. Slyke say in a loud voice, 'You make me sick.' Then came Miss Potter's voice, very angry, 'I do, do I? Never mind. You will be a lot sicker before you get through. I tell you, there is lots of trouble ahead of you.' That's all I heard, for they left the room by another door."

"Do you know what they were talking about?"

The butler was silent a moment, then shook his head without speaking.

"And when was the second occasion that you heard them quarreling?" he was asked.

"It was about a week later, I think. One morning, when I was passing Mr. Slyke's room, I heard them again. He seemed to be angry about something. I don't know what. His voice was loud enough to be heard through a closed door. 'I wish you could keep your mouth shut. It's none of your business anyhow.' Then I heard Miss Potter! she was angry also. 'You will see. It will be my business if you are not careful. If you don't, something will happen to you.'"

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARHTA HOLDEN

ENOUGH cannot be said in favor of the separate slip. The fullness of gathers over the hips in very good for the slender girl.

The striking gown worn by 1474, on the other hand, is better for the stouter woman as the contrast of material and long lines gives the desired slender effect.

Elbow sleeves are no longer the vogue except for house dress. The longer and bulkier the sleeve is at the cuff, the better for evening when we find no sleeves at all.

Miss 1546 may think she is wearing elbow sleeves and we agree with her as long as she stands perfectly still, but once she uses her graceful fan, the sleeves will creep up and the dainty beaded cuff will find itself very close to the sleeveless class.

Fans, by the way, are as important for evening wear as a pump gown. Ostrich fans, pheasant fans, peacock feathers, or lace, add much to a costume as a corsage or sash, and are always lovely when dangling at one's side or spread in all their glory. Never of course they to be purely serviceable.

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No. 1558—Child's Rompers—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 40-inch contrasting for long sleeve guimpe.

No. 1474—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with 1⅝ yards 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1302—Ladies' Home Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards material with ⅜ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1538—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4 yards 36-inch material with 3¾ yards braid.

No. 1546—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 36-inch material. Transfer Pattern No. 616—In set only—15c extra.

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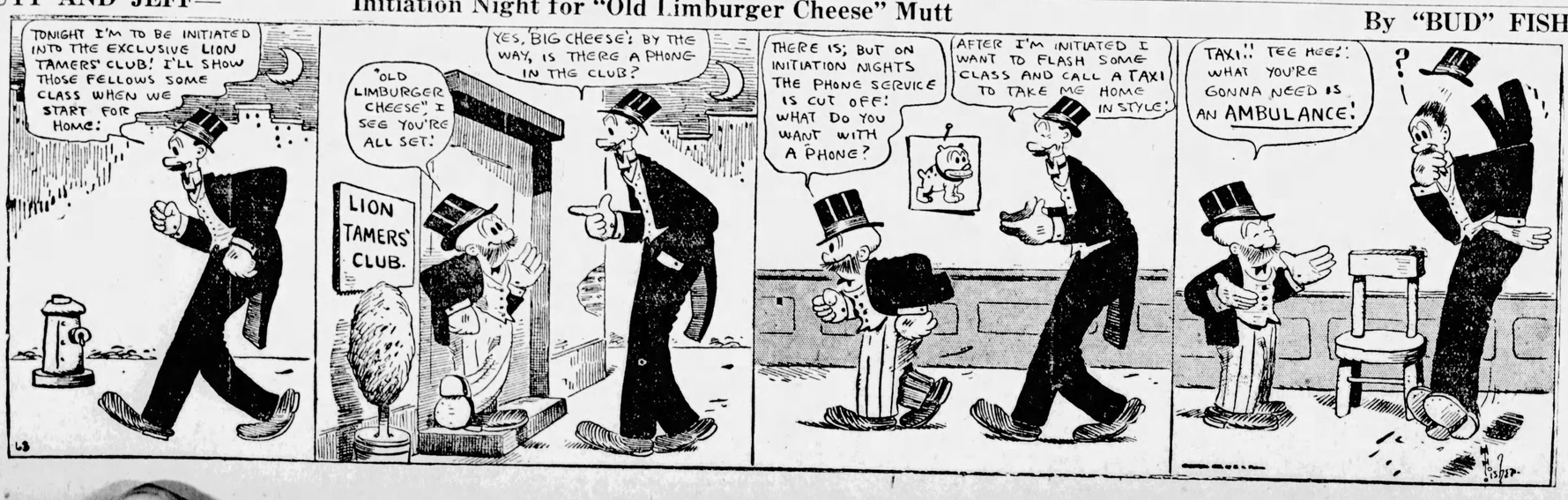
TONIGHT I'M TO BE INITIATED INTO THE EXCLUSIVE LION TAMERS' CLUB! I'LL SHOW THOSE FELLOWS SOME CLASS WHEN WE START FOR HOME!
"OLD LIMBURGER CHEESE", I SEE YOU'RE ALL SET!
YES, BIG CHEESE! BY THE WAY, IS THERE A PHONE IN THE CLUB?
LION TAMERS' CLUB.
THERE IS; BUT ON INITIATION NIGHTS THE PHONE SERVICE IS CUT OFF! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH A PHONE?
AFTER I'M INITIATED I WANT TO FLASH SOME CLASS AND CALL A TAXI TO TAKE ME HOME IN STYLE!
TAXI!! TEE HEE!! WHAT YOU'RE GONNA NEED IS AN AMBULANCE!
?

RK INCREASES N ALL SECTIONS

S. Department Reports Almost No Men Idle Now n Country.

proved business conditions and ased employment with almost e men seeking work now ex- practically all sections of the States, official report by the ment of labor says.

conclusion is based upon tele- responses to a query sent out the United States employ- ice to every state. The of the service in their answers e general shortage of com- bor and a very general de- for skilled workmen in a wide of trades and occupations. Massachusetts, Connecticut and New England states, common shortage was said to be pro- and building trade work- ly employed. In Illinois the ent found the industrial sit- better than it has been in ears, and in Michigan and ular improvement was noted. New York state clerical help d to show the only over sup- workers. In the far West, ain, along with increased em- was said to have a lack of d cars as a factor holding full employment.

lar reports of car shortage were received from Iowa and

e farm labor bureau of the em- ent service, covering general estern territory in its survey, ed an existing demand for labor which exceeded the sup- with every indication that this n will continue for some-

DIAN MAIDEN URSES BODY OF INTRUDER

s on Gods for Revenge as hite Men Disturb Tribal st in Kansas.

e body of Frank Espy, a n, was buried in Huron ery in the heart of the business e in Kansas City, Kan., Helen Conley, descendant Wandotte Indians, stood at ad of the grave and deliv- the Wyandotte Indian curse on ead man's soul and on those re- for the burial in the In- metery. The curse was deliv- a low tone, most of it in the language.

grave was dug under police ction after the burial had delayed 24 hours by the Con- gers, Helena, Lyda and Ida. men stood by the Indian during the burial and several took hold of her when she her arms wildly while deliv- the curse.

pallbearers neared the open with the body Helena stepped and raised her arm:

forbid this burial," she com- ed in a stern voice. "Take the away."

pallbearers did not heed her and the burial proceeded.

Their Royal Majesties of Greece

King and Queen of Greece

King George of Greece, who succeeded his abdicating father, Constantine, is shown with Queen Elizabeth, formerly Princess Elizabeth of Rumania, to whom he was married in February, 1921.

Mail Robbery Loot Found After Search Resembling Fiction Story

Six hundred and twenty dollars more of the $110,000 loot of the Trinidad mail robbery last Spring has been recovered and another chapter, bizarre and fascinating enough to have been lifted bodily from a story by Edgar Allan Poe or Robert Louis Stevenson, has been added to the dramatic record of the case.

In Poe's "Gold Bug" it was necessary for the treasure hunters to solve a cryptogram; in the latest development in the mail robbery it was necessary for Postoffice Inspector Roy E. Nelson to extract a "tip" by difficult means from a secret source. In "The Gold Bug," a cord dropped through the eye of a skull high in a tree located the gold; in the Colorado case a notch in a big rock and a limb of a tree formed "sights" which guided the eye to a cactus on the brink of a distant arroyo, where, sealed in a metal pipe, the banknotes were buried.

Adds Thrill to Search.

In Stevenson's "Treasure Island" pirates contested the efforts of honest seekers after the trove; in the present romance of fact the element of opposition was furnished by the threat of a "tip" to become general knowledge, causing Inspector Nelson to drive an automobile at sensational speed from Denver to 20 miles west of Trinidad in order to obtain the currency before others found it and claimed a reward from the government.

The notes were in 13 sheets, each made up of three $10 bills and one $20 bill. They were unsigned, but probably could have been "passed" with ease, postoffice authorities say. Their discovery completes the recovery of the $1,900 consignment of unsigned currency which was on its way in one of the stolen mail pouches from the treasury department at Washington to the First National Bank of Raton, N. M.

$49,000 Is Recovered.

Of the $57,000 in currency and negotiable bonds in the pouches, about $49,000 has been recovered. Michael Farrel and Ray Miller, under arrest on charges of committing the robbery, have explained in their confessions, authorities say, that they burned non-negotiable securities representing $53,000 one midnight on the prairie five miles from Trinidad.

Inspector Nelson left Denver 7 A. M., and returned with the $650 before daylight the next day, making the 500-mile trip in less that 24 hours.

The fact was plain in the vicinity of the hiding place that others were in search of the money in the hope of collecting at least part of the $1,000 reward offered by the government, says the inspector. Down the arroyo half a mile from the hiding spot a horseman had dismounted and was digging feverishly into the bank. He had sighted over the right spot, but had chosen the wrong tree.

Required Delicate Work.

"To single from hundreds of cactus clumps the one in whose roots the small pipe was imbedded it was necessary to draw a fine 'bead' with the notch in the rock and the sharp angle where the limb joined the trunk of the tree," the inspector said. "It was only a small cactus; a person informed even as to the approximate burial place of the pipe probably would have failed to find it unless he knew enough to sight with the rock and limb, several hundred yards away.

"The pipe, which was closed with ordinary metal screw-caps, had been driven deep into the ground, and soil shifted by recent rains had obliterated any surface trace of the cache. The notes were tightly rolled but undamaged.

"The mistake of the stranger down the arroyo was natural. The tree whose branch he used as a 'front sight' resembled the right one closely and directed the gaze to the dead center of a cactus clump the size of the one beneath which the money was hidden. I don't know whether the man saw me get the pipe. As I knew he was only one of several who might be hunting I did not approach him, and, for all I know, he may be digging around there yet."

The solution of the Trinidad mail robbery began in Denver several weeks ago, when some of the stolen bonds appeared at banks. Miller, Frank Hicks and the latter's wife, Viola Hicks, were arrested. After nearly two weeks, in which both men stubbornly protested innocence, another arrest was made—that of Farrell, a freight conductor of Raton. Then postoffice authorities announced confessions had been obtained implicating Miller and Farrell in the robbery, pointing to Hicks as the man who had sold some of the bonds and absolving Mrs. Hicks of connection with the case.

OHIO RIDS FARM OF MONGREL STOCK

Ohio is doing more than any other state in the Union to rid its farms of mongrel live stock. The United States department of agriculture makes this announcement from its central offices in Washington in the latest quarterly report on a national better sires and better stock campaign that it instituted three years ago.

CHILD NEAR DEATH AFTER HE SNEEZES

A sneeze nearly cost Raymond Carp, 5, son of Frank A. Carp, Tiffin, O., his life.

The child was recovering from cuts which severed arteries of his right arm, when a sneeze opened the wounds. A surgical operation was necessary to stop the flow of blood.

The blood vessels were severed when the child fell on a milk bottle. Physicians then experienced difficulty in closing the wound.

Agree on Fertilizer

Agronomists of five mid-western states have agreed on a list of 13 standard formulas, in addition to straight acid phosphate, which will meet all the fertilizer requirements of their states—Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Missouri and Wisconsin. Each state college of agriculture is now to select 12 formulas, including acid phosphate and to urge farmers to buy no other mixture nor to mix at home in any other proportion of ammonia, phosphoric acid and potash.

URGES ECONOMIC POLICY CHANGE

Briton Says Statesmen Are Guiding World to Approaching Catastrophe.

Insistence by people of all nations that statesmen change their political and economic policies, is the only means of averting an approaching world catastrophe, Sir George Paish, English economist and former advisor to the British treasury, said recently in an address prepared for the 13th annual convention of the American Manufacturers' Export association.

"Statesmen of all nations," he declared, "are engaged in a common effort to prevent the nations from meeting their obligations to each other and thus reducing the whole world to bankruptcy. Already the policy of the statesmen of Europe is fast bringing the strongest nations of Europe to ruin and before long the statesmen of the other nations of the world, if permitted to do so, will bring their countries into a similar condition.

Should Understand Issues.

"It is, therefore, of the greatest possible moment that the business men and peoples of all nations should seek to understand and to realize the disastrous consequences that must come from the present policies of those responsible for national and international affairs and should insist upon such change of policy that will avert the catastrophe towards which the entire world is now moving with ever increasing rapidity."

Sir George charged that the United States was contributing to the general chaos by its new tariff law and by refusing to accept payment for any of the obligations due her in any medium of exchange other than gold. Declaring that he was not criticizing the United States which, he said, had done during the war and "until recently" everything the civilized nations could expect of her, he said:

"A creditor cannot refuse to take payment of its debts in the goods or services which the debtor nations can supply directly or indirectly and therefore the endeavor of the American government to prevent the import of goods and produce by erecting tariff or other barriers for the purpose of keeping out the goods of other nations is action which I am convinced neither they nor the American people have fully considered."

Gold Imports Affected.

He said that the American government by placing gold in the treasury instead of in the banks where it would be available for trade, prevented the natural beneficial effect of gold imports.

The gold, he said, "might just as well be consigned back to the reefs from which it was extracted." The American tariff policy, he added, did not differ from the action of Europe and nations in erecting tariff barriers to the import of goods from the nations indebted to them either for loans or for reparations.

The Paish address was part of a discussion of the international debt problem, participated in by Julius H. Barnes, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States; Lewis E. Pierson, chairman of the board of the Irving National bank; Gerard Swope, president of the General Electric Co., and George Edward Smith, president of the Royal Typewriter Co.

REVOLUTIONIZES AUTO INDUSTRY

Prof. Steinmetz Invents Battery Type of Light and Speedy Car.

Charles P. Steinmetz, electrical wizard of Schenectady, has invented and perfected a new type of electric motor car which, his associates say, will revolutionize the automotive industry. The first completed model of the new car was built and tested and accepted in Syracuse. Arrangements have been made to start manufacturing in Syracuse within a short time.

The car, shown to the public for the first time weighs less than 2,000 pounds, about half the weight of the ordinary electric. It can easily attain a speed of 35 miles and will run 40.

The greatest improvement is in the batteries, which have a cruising range of 200 miles, compared with a third or a fourth of that distance in the present day car.

Work on the car was started secretly several months ago simultaneously with the building of four other models from Steinmetz' plans. He rejected three of the four, accepting the Syracuse model made under the direction of Engineer R. T. Watts.

The machine was shipped to the Steinmetz laboratory at Baltimore accompanied by Edward Schwartz, personal representative of the inventor. The car will be called the Steinmetz electric.

When the model was first completed a few weeks ago Dr. Steinmetz offered it to the General Electric company of Schenectady, as that firm has first claim on all of his work. Company officials decided against entering the automobile field but gave him permission to manufacture it on his own account.

Associated with him, besides Mr. Schwartz are G. M. Keller, general manager of the Steinmetz corporation; K. E. Turner, assistant general manager, and George Scherrer, former Syracuse commissioner of public works.

FORMER SPANISH PREMIER COMING

Count Alvaro de Romanones, former premier and one of Spain's most distinguished statesmen, intends visiting the United States and probably Spanish America next Spring unless hindered by political events, he said.

He will go to New York and Washington and then to other points to study the life and institutions of the country. It is his opinion Spain should cultivate the friendliest relations with America.

The Latest Markets

The steady decline in prices which has characterized the stock market and which has caused some observers to say "the bull market of 1922 is at an end," was undeniably caused by an array of potent bearish influences. These influences, however, were of technical or European origin. Little to cast doubt upon economic progress in this country has been brought to the attention of the investing public.

In the first place the long upturn, continuing over so many months, had about discounted the present and prospective business revival. In addition it had given holders of securities profits which each day made liquidation a more inviting process.

The feverish action of the market during the days of the recent Standard Oil stock dividends upset the orderly course of speculation and investment. Then came the sudden weakness in the bond market, especially in government bonds. This might be called an inherent weakness in the financial situation, perhaps, but those whose opinion is worth most declare the same profit taking which has been apparent in stocks, coupled with tighter money caused by withdrawals for Fall business, was the main cause of the bond slump.

Still more technical reasons, such as the reluctance of pools to continue bull operations and the disposition of big traders to take the short side for a turn, have naturally added to bearish sentiment.

European advices have not been favorable. The Bank of France showed a decrease in paper money circulation last week, but aside from this the French financial and economic situation is as gloomy as at any time since the armistice. Continental exchange is steadily declining; Italy comes in with a political mixup to add to the general complexity; Germany has been thrown definitely into the hopeless class with Russia and Austria, insofar as solvency is concerned, and further reparations squabbles are once more in the offing.

Recovery in all lines of industry in the United States from coal and railroad strikes of the Summer continues and is an eloquent indication of the underlying prosperity of the nation. Car loadings are close to the record for all time; coal is getting to commercial centers at a gratifying rate and although there may be fuel shortages at some points this Winter they will not be nearly as severe as seemed likely a month ago. Reduction in pig iron and coke prices at the steel mills has been another factor in easing the situation in this line.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.26½c; Dec., $1.24½c; May, $1.28½c. Corn, cash, 80½c. Oats, cash, 49c. Barley, cash, 73c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 87c. Clover seed, cash, $12.70; Oct., $12.70; Dec., $12.70; March, $12.80. Alsike, cash, $11.00; Oct., $11.00; Dec., $11.05. Timothy, cash $3.35; Oct., $3.35; Dec., $3.35.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.14½; May, $1.12⅝. Corn, Dec., 66⅞c; May, 67¾. Oats, Dec., 41½c; May, 41⅞c. Barley, Dec., 64½c. Rye, Dec., 80⅞c; May, 80⅜c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 50c; solid pack, 49c; nut margarine, 23@23½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 29@30c; Michigan, 29½c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 30½@31c.

Eggs—Candled, 48c; selects, 58c.

Bacon—Fat, 23½c; lean, 33½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 29c; 8 to 10 lbs., 28c; 11 to 12 lbs., 25c; 12 to 15 lbs., 23c. Lard — 15c. Hams — 20c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 18c; luncheon, 21c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 20@23c; geese, 17@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 22@23c; Leghorn broilers, 15@17c; broilers, 19@21c; old roosters and stags, 13@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 6c; green calf, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 16½c; kip, 14c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 51½@52c; prints, 52½@53c; extra firsts, 50½@51c; firsts, 49½@50c; seconds, 43½@44c; packing stock, 24@26c. Eggs — Fresh gathered northern extras, 47c; extra firsts, 46c; Ohio firsts, 44c; western firsts, new cases, 41c. Oleomargarine—Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 23@23½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 27@28c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry—Live heavy fowls, 21@22c; thin, 13@15c; roosters, 14@15c; broilers, fat, 20c; light broilers, 15c; Leghorns, 15@17c; Spring ducks, 22@25c; geese, 23@26c. Sweet potatoes—Virginia, $1.65@1.80 a barrel; Jersey, $1.10 a hamper; Delaware, 85c a hamper. Potatoes—East Shore Virginia Cobblers, new stock, $1.80@2.10 a barrel; Jersey, $2.00 a 150-pound sack; Giants, $1.75 a sack of two bushels.

Chicago — Butter higher; creamery extras, 36½c; firsts, 36@39½c; extra firsts, 42@45c; seconds, 34½@35c; standards, 42½c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 7,283 cases; firsts, 36@46c; ordinary firsts, 33½@34c; miscellaneous, 34@40c; refrigerator extras, 25½@26c; refrigerator firsts, 24½@25c. Poultry, alive, unchanged; fowls, 13@20c; turkeys, 35c; Springs, 18c; roosters, 14c; geese, 19c. Potatoes, steady; total United States shipments, 1,416; Wisconsin sacked round whites, No. 1, 80@95c cwt.; bulk, 75@90c cwt.; Minnesota sacked round whites, 80@90c cwt.; Minnesota sacked Red River Ohios, No. 1, 90c@$1.00 cwt.; North Dakota sacked Red River Ohios, 90c@$1.00 cwt.; South Dakota bulk Early Ohios, poorly graded, 70@75c cwt.

New York—Butter, firm; receipts, 5,939. Eggs, steady; receipts, 9,736. Cheese, firm; receipts, 2,073. Live poultry, weak; chickens by express, 18c; dressed poultry steady; prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; heavies, $9.15; yorkers, $9.15; pigs, $9.15. Cattle, $10.50. Calves, $11.00 @ 12.00. Lambs, $13.00@14.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 2,500; steady; steers, $9.50@9.75; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; heavies, $9.25@9.30; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.35@9.40. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 6,000; top sheep, $8.25; top lambs, $14.25. Calves—Receipts, 1,500; lower; top, $12.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 5,000; choice yearlings, strong; others slow, lower; shipping steers, $9.00@10.50; butchers, $8.00@9.25; yearlings, $8.50@12.25; heifers, $6.00 @ 8.00; cows, $2.25 @ 5.75; a few $6.25; bulls, $3.00@5.25; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.00; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@125. Calves—Receipts, 2,500; steady; $5.00@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 18,000; steady; heavy mixed yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.25; roughs, $7.75@8.00; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 15,000; lambs, 25c lower; lambs, $6.00 @ 14.25; yearlings, $6.00@11.00; wethers, $8.00@8.50; ewes, $2.00@7.50; mixed sheep, $7.50@8.00.

East St. Louis—Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; generally slow; no good native steers here; common and medium grades tending lower; few westerns barely steady at $5.50; beef cows and light yearlings tending lower; few canners about steady; $2.40@2.50; bologna bulls and stocker steers steady; light veal calves steady to 50c higher; $9.50@10.00; bulk bologna bulls, $3.75@4.25; stocker steers, $4.50@6.75. Hogs — Receipts, 14,000; steady to shippers and butchers on 160 to 210-pound averages; bulk selling from $8.75@8.85; pigs and light lights, steady to 10@15c lower; bulk early, $8.85@9.00; packer sows about steady; bulk, $7.25@7.40. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; steady on lambs to butchers and shippers, packers bidding, 25c lower; top, $14.25; culls, $8.50@9.00; fat light ewes, $6.00; few at $6.25; heavies, $4.00@4.50.

Chicago—Hogs—Receipts, 37,000; market slow, 10@15c lower; bulk good; 200 to 300-pound butchers, $8.75@8.90; top, $9.05; out of line; few early sales; good light, $8.70@8.80; big packers bidding lower; bulk heavy packing sows, $7.00@7.85; pigs, $8.50@8.75; heavy hogs, $8.40@8.90; medium, $8.75@8.90; light, $8.65@8.80; light lights, $8.50@8.75; packing sows, smooth, $7.70@8.30; packing sows, rough, $7.00@7.75; killing pigs, $8.50@8.75.

REVEALS I. W. W. POISON PLOT

Haywood Aide Testifies Bad Food Was Sent to Soldiers.

W. E. Townsend, who said he formerly was the "right hand man" of William D. Haywood, head of the Industrial Workers of the World, testified at the trial of 10 members of that organization in Sacramento, Cal., that he and other members of the I. W. W. conspired to send poisoned canned goods to the American soldiers in France during the war.

Townsend, who was a surprise witness for the prosecution against the 10 men charged with violation of the state criminal syndicalism law, testified that in one of the big packing houses in Chicago, 300 or 400 Industrial Workers were employed during the war, and that part of their task was to test canned goods before shipment. Instead of condemning the cans, he said, the Industrial Workers would let them pass.

Thousands Write Like This:

"I am delighted to tell you how I am getting on with my lessons. Everything is so plain. I had been going to a teacher for about two months and could not seem to learn a thing. But how quick I understood your lessons."—Eliza Logan, Philadelphia, Pa.

"I have already learned enough with my mandolin to pay for the instrument and course of lessons. Have received many compliments upon my playing."—Lester Plettner, Forestville, Wis.

"Our little girl has been elected organist of the Junior Epworth League, of M. E. Church South, after taking your lessons—and it is this age of 12 years. That is speaking well for your school."—J. G. Castle, Fulton, Mo.

"Have learned more about music and playing in the four lessons received from you than I expected to learn in six months."—U. S. Whiteman, Washington, D. C.

"I am getting along better than I ever did with a teacher right with me."—Edna Brown, Springfield, Mass.

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Men-Boys over 17, become railway mail clerks, $135 month; list positions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. L-47, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., 40, Parsons, Kan.

AGENTS—STEADY INCOME. LARGE manufacturer of soaps, perfumes, toilet articles and pure food products, etc., wishes representatives in each locality. Manufacturer direct to consumer. Big profits. Honest goods. Whole or spare time. Cash or credit. Send at once for particulars. American Products Co., 7839 American Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Sixth and Seventh Books of Moses, Egyptian secrets; black art; other rare books. Catalog free. Star Book Co., 2, Camden, N. J.

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GIRL SEA DIVER SEEKS TREASURE

Will Tour Sunken Vessel of Spanish Warrior Crown Quest.

The profession of deep sea diving, which anyone would classify as a calling particularly fitted for men, has been successfully invaded by a woman. Margaret Naylor, an English girl, is acclaimed as one of the most efficient and daring wearers of the helmet in British waters.

She has gained a wide reputation the last two years, and more recently for her efforts in the recovery of treasure from the sunken Spanish galleon lying in 10 fathoms of water near the shore of Mull, an island off Scotland. There, in the cozy little harbor of Tobermory, and less than a hundred yards from the beach, lies one of the great treasure ships of the Spanish Armada. The boat was one of the many vessels launched by the ambitious Phillip, in 1588, for his attempted conquest of England.

So certain was this monarch that he would add the British Isles to his already large domains, that he actually sent on his jewelled regalia in advance. It is believed today that the richly bejewelled crown is lying somewhere in the 60 feet of water among the wreckage of the Admirante de Florencia, which Miss Naylor has succeeded in negotiating.

Although the task presents many problems which would cause anxiety to divers of the stronger sex, Miss Naylor shows no fear. She had one or two narrow escapes from death in the course of her experience without being in any way deterred from tackling the risky business again.

SHIP LOSS BAR TO NAVY TREATY

French Have Second Blow as Sub Goes Down; Crew Rescued.

The loss of the French submarine Roland Morillot, which was abandoned eight miles off Cape Hague following the recent sinking of the cruiser France, is the second serious blow to the French navy recently and undoubtedly will add to the complications which block ratification of the naval accord.

The submarine, which was a former German U-boat, had been rocking about in a violent sea with all gear disabled four days, unable to use her wireless. The fury of the tempest had muffed her gunshots which were directed at the American ship President Roosevelt passing on the horizon. The store ship Daphna caught her distress signals and in a dramatic rescue saved 21 members of the crew, losing a lifeboat in the first attempt.

The Roland Morillot was captured by the English and French patrols from Havre in 1916 after it had sunk four cruisers and three English and three French cargo boats. The German crew was taken prisoners and then the U-boat was sunk, but salvaged after the war and conditioned by the French.

Despite his fatigued condition Commander Desjordins left Cherbourg in a desperate attempt to save his ship which is slowly sinking with the bow 45 degrees in the water.

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Mother To-Be!

Do You Realize this Fact?

AN eminent physician has shown why there is so much useless suffering on the part of many expectant mothers, for months before baby comes, as well as when baby actually arrives. This same great doctor found the way to avoid much of this suffering. Mother, your baby's nerves, its whole structure should be free from any influence caused by your months of useless misery and pain. You yourself can be free from much of it. Here is a little message to all expectant mothers:

Mrs. Ida Milton, 108 N. Tremont St., Kansas, Ill., says: "I am forced to say something in regard to your wonderful 'Mother's Friend.' Just one application gave me such relief I could hardly realize I was in pregnancy. Before I used it I was suffering with pains all over, and today, I am able to do my house-work with all ease and without pain."

"Mother's Friend" is applied externally, and enables the muscles, nerves and tissues to relax and readjust themselves with the growing changes during pregnancy, and at child-birth. It should be used for some time before baby comes—the sooner the better.

"Mother's Friend" contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. It is safe. For three generations "Mother's Friend" has relieved expectant mothers of much useless suffering. Mother! you must avoid mere greases and useless substitutes. Begin using "Mother's Friend" today. It is sold at drug stores—everywhere.

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Don't let false modesty keep you from this duty to yourself, to your child and to your home. By all means, you should have our valuable illustrated book, sent free. Send for your copy now to Bradfield Regulator Co., EA-43, Atlanta, Ga. Get "Mother's Friend" from your druggist today.

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MALE REPRODUCTIVE GLANDS GIVE SOLDIER LIKE COURAGE, AMBITION AND LEADERSHIP. MEN IN HISTORY ARE SAID TO HAVE HAD GREAT GLANDULAR VITALITY
KIDNEYS

Scientists agree that the secret of Health, Womanly Grace and Beauty, Manly Strength and Youthful Vigor lies in the internal secretory glands and by stimulating these glands to normal activity, many abnormal conditions such as Sallow Complexion, Weakness, Nervous Debility, Premature Senility, Tired, Worn Out Feeling, Poor Memory, Loss of Hair, Loss of Weight, Pains in Back and Sides, Chronic Headaches, Scrawny Neck, Undeveloped Organs, Restlessness at Night, Melancholia, Despondency and other symptoms have disappeared. Don't suffer from any of the above another day until you try our latest scientific glandular treatment—Glandol.

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No charge whatever if it fails. Thousands of red-blooded men and women are taking it every day. Users claim it makes them feel years younger, many reporting that great improvement was noticed in two or three days. Glandol contains the same substances of the Vital Glands of Young Animals. It is prepared in one of the world's largest and best equipped glandular laboratories. Science has demonstrated that certain of these glands, when taken into the human system, have a decided stimulating effect on corresponding glands in the body. Reports from men and women who are using Glandol tell of results that seem amazing.

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Try Glandol entirely at our risk. Simply send name, age and address today. State whether the treatment is for male or female. Profit by the experience of thousands, many of whom were probably in worse shape than you, who took Glandol and are now happy. Don't hesitate, but send postal or letter for Glandol today.

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Suite 2044 Rand McNally Building 536 South Clark Street, Chicago, Illinois

The Woman Who Wished She Could Play the Piano

And How She Found An Easy Way To Turn Her Wish Into a Fact

A YEAR or so ago this woman didn't know one note from another. Today she plays the piano—entirely by note—better than many who have been playing for years. Here she tells how she learned and why it was so easy. Thousands of others, from school children to men and women of 50 to 60, have also learned music in the same easy way. A new method that makes singing or any instrument amazingly simple to master.

FROM the time I was a child I have always had a yearning and longing to play the piano.

Often I have felt that I would gladly give up half of my life if some kind fairy would only turn my wish into a fact. You see I had begun to think I was too old to learn, that only some sort of fairy story magic could give me the ability to play. I was 35 years old—and the mother of a small family—before I knew one note from another.

Until I learned to play, hearing music—especially the piano—always gave me almost as much pain as pleasure. My enjoyment of it was always somewhat soured by envy and regret—envy of those who could entertain and charm with their playing, regret because I myself had to be a mere listener. And I suppose it is that way with every one who has to be satisfied with hearing music instead of playing it.

Again and again, parties and other social gatherings have been all but spoiled for me. I could enjoy myself until some one suggested music or singing; then I felt "left out"—a lonesome wallflower—a mere looker-on instead of part of the party. I was missing half the fun.

It was often almost as bad when callers came. It is so much easier to entertain people—particularly if you don't know them well—if one can turn to the piano to fill the gaps when conversation lags. But until recently our piano was only a piece of furniture. We bought it three years ago, simply to have it in the house while waiting for our two little girls to reach the age for beginning lessons — for I was determined that they should never be denied the full enjoyment of music the way I had been. But as it turned out, I learned to play before my girls did—in fact, I myself am now their teacher.

The way I have suddenly blossomed out in music (almost over night, you might say) has been a big surprise to all who know me, and to myself as well. My friends seem to think it must be that I had a previously undiscovered genius for the piano. But if there was any genius about it, it wasn't on my part, but in the lessons I took—a new and simplified method that makes it remarkably easy for any one to add music or singing to their daily lives. Any one anywhere can now learn to play any instrument or learn to sing just as easily as I did. All the hard part, all the big expense, all the old difficulties, have been swept away by this simple new method.

I learned entirely by home study—in my spare time—from fascinating Print-and-Picture lessons that make everything so simple and easy that one simply can't go wrong on them. I call it a short-cut way to learn—it is so much simpler and so entirely different from the old and hard-to-understand methods. I know that I made better and faster progress than I ever could by bothering with a private teacher or joining a class. In fact, while I don't like to brag, within six months after I took my first lesson my playing was better than that of many of my friends who had studied two or three years under private teachers — not because I was any more apt than they, but simply because the wonderful Print-and-Picture lessons sent me by the U. S. School of Music were so easy to understand.

Then they were so interesting that study and practice were more like a pastime than a task or duty. And so convenient; you can study and practice just as it happens handy, instead of tying yourself down to set hours. And no strangers around to embarrass you or make you nervous.

Within a year after I took my first lesson I began teaching my two little girls to play—using exactly the same lessons I myself had studied. And I notice that both of them seem to be getting along better than any of their playmates who have private teachers. In addition, I am saving the money it would cost to have a private teacher—I figure it would cost at least $2 to $5 a lesson to have a teacher whose instruction could compare with that contained in the printed lesson from the U. S. School. Yet, from the first lesson to the last, the total cost of learning the way I did averaged only a few cents a day.

My only regret is that I didn't know of this really wonderful method years before. The ability to play is such a great comfort. No matter how much I am alone, I never get lonesome—I can always turn to my piano for amusement. I am never at a loss for a way to entertain callers. I no longer feel that I am "out of it" at social gatherings. Do you wonder that I so gladly recommend the method that has brought me so much pleasure and satisfaction?

* * * *

This woman's experience is by no means unusual. Over 300,000 others—from school children to men and women of 50 and 60—have learned to play their favorite instrument or learned to sing in the same way this woman did. Read the enthusiastic letters which you will find printed here—samples of the kind of letters we are receiving in practically every mail. Largely through the recommendation of satisfied pupils, we have built up the largest school in the world.

Whether for beginners or advanced pupils our method is a revolutionary improvement of the old and hard-to-learn methods used by private teachers, and our method is as thorough as it is simple and easy. We teach you in the only right way—the way you to play or sing entirely by note.

No "trick" music, no "numbers," no makeshifts of any kind. Yet it is a short-cut method, simply because every step is made so simple and clear, and the total cost averages only a few cents a lesson.

When learning to play or sing is so easy, why continue to confine your enjoyment of music to mere listening? Why not at least let us send you our free book, absorbingly interesting simply because it shows you how easy it is to turn your wish to play or sing into an actual fact? Just now we are making a special short-time offer that cuts the cost per lesson in two—send your name now, before this special offer is withdrawn. No obligation—simply use the coupon or send your name and address in a letter or on a postcard. Instruments supplied when needed, cash or credit. PLEASE WRITE NAME AND ADDRESS VERY PLAINLY, so that there will be no difficulty about the booklet reaching you.

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LANE LETTERS REVEAL STRIFE IN WAR CABINET

Tells How Members Had to Push to Get Wilson to Take Any Forward Steps.

A series of historic-making letters describing in detail the American war cabinet and giving an intimate picture of Woodrow Wilson as he appeared while presiding over the secret meetings of his official family was made public last week.

The letters, written by the late Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior in the cabinet of President Wilson from 1913 to 1920, have been collected and edited by his widow, Anne Wintermute Lane, and have been published by Houghton Mifflin Co.

The volume is just off the press. The correspondence reveals, among other things, how the president frequently lost patience with the tremendous problems confronting him, and how at other times discouragement crowded him to such a degree that he was prompted to turn bitterly upon his advisors when they failed to agree with him.

The letters give a description of Wilson's attitude on preparedness before America entered the war; tell how he regarded the proposal to arm merchant ships, describes his opposition to anything approaching the "Code Duello" spirit at a time when the United States was neutral, and then, when great questions were pressing for decision, tell how he encouraged his cabinet to talk of trivialities while he went along on his own course to solve the huge problems facing his administration.

Calls Wilson Indifferent.

The president said he did not wish to see either side win—for both had been equally indifferent to the rights of neutrals—Lane wrote to his brother Feb. 17, 1917, commenting on a particularly animated cabinet discusion.

On the subject of preparedness, even a few months before the United States entered the war, Lane quoted President Wilson as being "not in sympathy." Writing again to his brother, Feb. 16, 1917, Lane said:

"At our dinner to the president last night he said he was not in sympathy with any great preparedness—that Europe would be mad and money poor by the end of the war." Continuing Lane added a few observations of his own.

"The army and navy are so set and stereotyped and stand pat that I am also helpless as to moving them to the wise, large and wholesome job," he wrote. "They are governed by red tape worse than any union. The chief of staff fell asleep at our meeting today. Mars and Morpheus in one."

Again to his brother, Feb. 25, Secretary Lane wrote:

"On Friday we had one of the most animated sessions of the cabinet that I suppose has ever been held under this or any other president. It all arose out of a very innocent question of mine as to whether it was true that the wives of American consuls on leaving Germany had been stripped naked, given an acid bath to detect writing on their flesh and subjected to other indignities.

Convoy Question Up.

"Lansing answered that it was true. Then I asked Houston about the bread riots in New York. This led to a discussion of the great problem which we had all been afraid to raise—why shouldn't we send our ships out with guns and convoys. Secretary Daniels said we must not convoy—that would be dangerous—think of a secretary of the navy telling of danger!" The president said the country was not willing that we should take any risks of war. I said that I got no such sentiment out of the country. This the president took as a suggestion that we should work up a propaganda of hatred against Germany. Of course, I said I had no such idea, but I felt that in a democracy the people were entitled to know the facts. McAdoo, Houston and Redfield joined me. The president turned on them bitterly, especially on McAdoo and reproached all of us with appealing to the spirit of the "code duello."

"We could not get the idea out of his head that we were bent on pushing the country into war. Houston talked of resigning after the meeting. McAdoo will—within a year, I believe. I tried to smooth them down by recalling our past experiences with the president. We have had to push and push to get him to take any forward steps. He comes out right but he is slower than a glacier—and things are mighty disagreeable whenever anything has to be done."

In addition to his voluminous correspondence, which included letters to virtually every person of importance in the United States, Lane made many notes on incidents occurring in his daily life. Among these were copious comments on the cabinet meetings. In one of these notes dated March 1, 1918, he said:

Talk of War.

"Yesterday at cabinet meeting, we had the first real talk of war in weeks, yes, in months. Burleson brought up the matter of Russia—would we support Japan in taking Siberia, or even Vladivostok? Should we join Japan actively—in force?

"The President said 'no' for the very practical reason that we had no ships. We had difficulty in providing for our men in France and for our allies. (The President never uses this word, saying that we are not allies.)"

In a note dated March 12, 1918, Secretary Lane wrote:

"Nothing talked of at cabinet that would interest a nation, a family or a child. No talk of war. No talk of Russia or Japan. Talk by McAdoo about some bills in congress, by the president about giving the veterans of the Spanish war leave, with pay, to attend their annual encampment. And he treated this seriously, as if it were a matter of first importance."

"Yesterday we had a cabinet meeting," he wrote under date of Oct. 23, 1918. "All were present. The president was manifestly disturbed. For some time we have spent our time at cabinet meetings largely in telling stories. Even at the meeting of a week ago, the day on which the president sent his reply to Germany—his second note of the Paris series—we were given no view of the note, which was already in Lansing's hands and was emitted at 4 o'clock. Germany came back with an acceptance of the President's terms—a superficial acceptance at least—hence the appeal to the cabinet yesterday.

Seeks Cabinet Advice.

"This was his opening: 'I do not know what to do. I must ask your advice. I may have made a mistake in not properly safeguarding what I said before. What do you think should be done?'"

"This general query was followed by a long silence, which I broke by saying that Germany would do anything he said.

"'What should I say?' he asked.

"That we would not treat until Germany was across the Rhine.

"This he thought impossible."

Lane himself became discouraged at times. On Jan. 19, 1920, he wrote:

"The whole world is skew-jee, awry, distorted and altogether perverse. The president is broken in body and obstinate in spirit. Einstein has declared the law of gravitation outgrown and decadent. Drink, consoling friend of a perturbed world, is shut off; and all goes merry as a dance in hell."

FURS WAY UP!
BIG SEASON AHEAD

Order traps and baits now. Send coupon below at once to Fouke Fur Co., St. Louis, for lowest prices on supplies, get free samples NOXENT (kills human scent) and REMOV-A-SMEL (destroys skunk smells instantly). Get free Trapper's Pardner showing traps and new paste baits, game laws, how to trap and grade furs. We keep you posted on market and send fur price lists all season. All Free—send today to

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FOUKE FUR COMPANY
491 Fouke Building, St. Louis, Mo.
Send me samples of NOXENT and REMOV-A-SMEL, "Trapper's Pardner," and tags. Send me fur price lists all season. All FREE.
Name
Town
State R.F.D. Box

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

Asthma

After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse **Kinsman's Asthma Remedy.** Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to
Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

WALKING CRYING SLEEPING DOLL FREE

Girls! Here is the doll YOU want—a doll that is almost as real as you are. She can walk, go to sleep and even cries. She is wonderfully dressed and the most wonderful doll you ever saw. You never had a doll like her.

You can have great fun with Lucile too. You can spank her when she cries, put her to sleep, or take her for a walk. Just think of it!

And you get her absolutely free! Surely you have heard of National Healer Salve—it is known all over the world as the best remedy for cuts, burns, asthma, catarrh, piles, etc.

Simply send us your name and address (plainly written) and we will send you 12 boxes of this wonderful salve. You sell at 25c a box, and when sold send us the $3.00 and this wonderful doll is all yours, or your choice of many other premiums. Big cash commission if preferred. Agents wanted everywhere.

Be the first in your town to get Lucile. Write for salve today. We trust anyone who is honest.

NATIONAL MFG. CO.
Dept. L-28, Arlington, N. J.

The Terrible Tempered Mr. Bang

AFTER THE FEATHERS HAD BEEN JABBING HIM IN THE EYE FOR A WHILE MR. BANG DECIDED THAT HIS DANCING PARTNER'S HAT OUGHT TO BE REMOVED.
CHECK THAT HAT.
FOX

DANIELS SAYS LANE GAVE WRONG REPORT OF CONVOY SESSION

Declaring a "wholly wrong impression" of important historical facts had been given in one of the recently published letters of Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior under President Wilson, Josephus Daniels, who sat in the Wilson cabinet as secretary of the navy, telegraphed The Associated Press a story of the events which he said had led up to the adoption of the convoy system of protecting American ships early in 1917.

Daniels' message, sent from High Point, N. C., made particular reference to a statement in one of the Lane letters saying that at a cabinet meeting Feb. 25, 1917, "Daniels said we must not convoy—that it would be dangerous." The letter also attributed to President Wilson a suggestion "that this country was not willing that we should take any risks of war."

Kept Diary of Events.

"Fortunately, I kept a diary in those days," said Daniels' telegram. "Here is exactly what happened at that cabinet meeting in February, before we had entered the war: President Wilson turned to me and asked, 'Daniels, why have the British not convoyed their ships?'

"In reply I informed him that the policy of the British admiralty was against the convoy; that after long experience in the war the merchant captains preferred to take their chances sailing singly than in convoy formation, and that they regarded it more dangerous in U-boat zones to sail in company under convoy than for each merchant ship to go on its own. I added that some of our naval officers of high rank held this same view. That was the only use I made of the word 'dangerous.'

"The President replied that he believed the British admiralty was wrong and that those American naval officers who agreed with them also were wrong and that the British ought long ago to have convoyed their ships.

Talks to Admiral.

"A few weeks later, I think it was the last day of March, 1917, or about that date, when, before the United States entered the war, in giving Admiral Sims instructions, I told him that President Wilson had long believed that the allies ought to use the convoy and did not agree with our own naval officers who took the same position that the British admiralty and the other allies had practiced.

"Shortly after his arrival in London Admiral Sims presented President Wilson's views on the convoy to Admiral Jellicoe, and a short time thereafter the convoy system was put in practice with good results.

"Our navy placed guns on merchant ships before the United States entered the war. The navy furnished a gunners crew also for such ships. It was dangerous and the hardest sort of service. Neither before war was declared nor during the war did I hesitate to adopt and carry out any policy, no matter how dangerous, that promised protection, and the story of how the navy dared perils and danger proves this statement.

Praises U. S. Navy.

"The American navy furnished the larger part of the convoy that protected the large amount of shipping that passed Gibraltar, and it convoyed all its own ship across the Atlantic after we entered the war. In fact, but for the service rendered by the American navy, the convoy system could not have accomplished the results which made it successful. It owed its adoption chiefly to President Wilson, who, while observing strict neutrality while that was the national policy, began effective preparedness before we entered the war and prosecuted it vigorously with force to the utmost."

Pays, Then Tears Gown

With the explanation "I despise the gown you wear," an unidentified man pressed $100 into the hand of Mrs. Hugh C. Carter on the street near her home in Winnipeg. Then he grasped the offending gown with both hands, tearing it off its wearer and destroying it. His task accomplished, the apparent maniac fled, leaving Mrs. Carter shrieking for help. She stopped when she realized she was holding $100 in real money. The gown cost $55.

Women Seek Hawaii Seats

The first women to enter the race for nomination as candidates for the house of representatives of Hawaii have filed their papers with the secretary of the territory. They are Nellie W. Carlsmith, Republican, of the First district, Hawaii, and Rosane Kellinoi, Republican, of Kaul.

No more Rheumatism

Suffering has gone from your face, mother!

S. S. S. Is the Great Builder of Red-Blood-Cells and Rheumatism Must Go! Just Try It!

"Rheumatism? Me? No, indeed, it's all gone, every bit of it! It's sunshine and joy for me now for the first time in years. I feel a wonderful glory again in the free motion I used to have when my days were younger. I look at my hands and think of the twists and swellings they used to have. I bend way over to the floor. I haven't been able to do that in many years. I can thank S. S. S. for it all! To me it was a rising sun of joy and liberty. Brothers and sisters in misery, do not close your eyes and think that health, free motion and strength are gone from you forever! It is not so. It is here and now for all of you. S. S. S. is waiting to help you." There is a reason why S. S. S. will help you. When you increase the number of your red-blood cells, the entire system undergoes a tremendous change. Everything depends on blood-strength. Blood which is minus sufficient red-cells leads to a long list of troubles. Rheumatism is one of them. S. S. S. is the great blood-cleanser, blood-builder, system strengthener, nerve invigorator. It stops skin eruptions, too, pimples, blackheads, acne, boils, eczema. It builds up run down, tired men and women, beautifies complexions, makes the flesh firmer. Start S. S. S. today. It is sold at all drug stores in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.

S.S.S. *makes you feel like yourself again*

GERMAN EXODUS IS INCREASING

11,287 Leave Fatherland in Six Months; Many of Them Are Women.

"Wanderlust" again is stirring noticeably in the German breast. During the first half of 1922 there was an increase of 48 per cent over the same period last year in the number of nationals setting out for new residences in foreign lands. But where they have gone the records disclose in part only.

Germans numbering 11,287 sailed from German and Dutch ports during this period on bookings other than first or second class. The outward trek in the first semester of 1921 totalled 7,592. During the second half of last year there was an exodus of 15,632. Of this year's emigrants nearly 5,000 were women.

Hamburg continues the most favored point of exit, with Bremen second. Of 140 who sailed from Amsterdam up to July, 93 were bound for South America and 47 for New Orleans, Mexico and Cuba. Last year the first six months saw 2,785 bid the continent goodbye from this port, the unusnal decrease being regarded as indicative of the lessening need for using Dutch harbors following the growing revival of German shipping. Most of the emigrants chose April, May and June to start on their travels.

Prussia led the individual contributing sources with a total of 5,666 of whom 966 were from Hanover, 913 from Berlin, 832 from the Rhineland, and 112 from Upper Silesia. The next heaviest loser among the states and provinces was Bavaria, whence 1,625 went abroad.

What This Buffalo Physician Has Done for Humanity

The picture which appears here of Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., was taken in 1910. As a young man Dr. Pierce practised medicine in Pennsylvania and was known far and wide for his great success in alleviating disease. He early moved to Buffalo and put up in ready-to-use form, his Golden Medical Discovery, the well-known tonic for the blood. This strength-builder is made from a formula which Dr. Pierce found most effective in diseases of the blood. It contains no alcohol and is an extract of native roots with the ingredients plainly stated on the wrapper. Good red blood, vim, vigor and vitality are sure to follow if you take this Alterative Extract. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery clears away pimples and annoying eruptions and tends to keep the complexion fresh and clear. This Discovery corrects the disordered conditions in a sick stomach, aids digestion, acts as a tonic and purifies the blood. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., and receive confidential medical advice without charge. All druggists sell Discovery, tablets or liquid. Send 10c for trial pkg.

FITS Epilepsy positively stopped AT ONCE by NEW DISCOVERY, or costs nothing. Why suffer? Write CEPHALECINE CO., 201 BEVERLY RD., 61A, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALLS LEAGUE "TALKING SHOP"

British Professor Says Society of Nations Cannot Police World.

The League of Nations can never be the policemen of the world.

Sir Sidney Low, noted British publicist and professor, gives this warning to those League advocates who are launching schemes for a world-army under control of the League of Nations to punish naughty nations and vigorously spank the nations that are refractory.

Lord Robert Cecil in Geneva proposed that the League should have an aerial police force, and indicated that he was beginning to doubt whether the League could ever act effectively unless it possesses military power—the very evil which it was formed to combat.

All this may happen in Utopia or "Cuckoodom," says Sir Sidney Low. It will never happen on the old sphere that is now whirling through space.

"War is the result of policy," says Sir Sidney, "and there is no nation which will submit to have its policy arranged for it by an international council of officials and professors and 'experts,' over which it has no effective control.

"No conventions or covenants will induce an independent nation to make war against its interests, sentiments and inclinations.

"The League might call its spirits from the vasty deep; but they would not come unless it suited them.

"No; the League of Nations is not going to police the globe or be permitted to call upon the nations to make war in order to stop war.

"It will continue to be a talking shop, a dignifed debating society for the discussion of international concord."

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

$3,000 annually managing an "ISABELLE INEZ" CANDY SHOP. Any clever lady, gentleman, girl or boy can start with $9.00. I supply everything. Isabelle Inez, 717 Morewood Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

WEEK IN SPORT

Two sensational upsets — Princeton's slashing defeat of Chicago, 21 to 18, and Pennsylvania's brilliant triumph over the powerful Navy eleven, 13 to 7—were the high spots in Saturday's football program, the most colorful and spectacular on the gridiron so far this season.

Sharing the limelight in the East with these two reversals were the battle between Yale and Army to a 7-7 tie before the vast throng of 76,000 in the Eli bowl; Harvard's hard-fought victory over Dartmouth, 12 to 3, and a scoreless tie between Penn State and Syracuse at the Polo grounds.

In a contest rivaling the Princeton-Chicago game in intersectional interest, Notre Dame invaded Atlanta and trounced Georgia Tech, 13-3. In other outstanding encounters, Michigan in the West gained its second straight conference conquest, a 24-0 victory over Illinois; Minnesota upset Ohio State, 9-0, and Iowa, Yale's conqueror, plunged nearer its second championship goal by overwhelming Purdue, 56 to 0.

Pittsburgh was barely able to down the husky Bucknell eleven, 7-0; Lafayette kept its slate clean with a 12-0 victory over Boston college. Holy Cross captured a hard-fought encounter with Vermont, Dartmouth's conqueror, 6-0, and Williams furnished something of an upset by defeating Columbia, 13-10, scoring a touchdown in the final minute of play.

Colgate ran up 87 points to Susquehanna's 6 for the highest score of the day among larger colleges, while Covington, flashy Centre college quarterback, furnished the individual feature by drop-kicking six field goals against Louisville, which lost to the Danville collegians, 32 to 7.

Other intersectional clashes resulted in a 7-0 victory for Oberlin over Amherst; 6-0 victory for Springfield, (Mass.) college over Detroit university and West Virginia's 28-0 triumph over Rutgers.

The 49th renewal of the Grand Circuit closed at Dade park on Oct. 21, after a run of 16 weeks. Between July 5 and that date the 11 members gave 14 meetings at which 274 races were contested. Of that number 161 were for trotters and 113 for pacers.

Antitoxin Always at Hand

Batulism is rated as the most virulent of all poisons, many times worse than prussic acid. In order to combat this effectually the British ministry of health has arranged to have shipping of antitoxin at 16 different stations scattered about about the country.

EVIDENCE NEARLY CHOKES SUSPECT

The time honored trick, beloved of fiction writers, of swallowing the evidence, almost resulted in death for Dominick Pecaro of New York, an alleged bookmaker.

As two detectives approached him, Pecaro stuffed several slips of paper into his mouth. One of them lodged in his throat and he was nearly choked before an ambulance surgeon arrived and extracted it. The slip bore the notation "Stone Jug."

When he had recovered he was arraigned and held in bail of $300.

LENINE THANKS U. S. WORKERS FOR HELP

Nicolai Lenine, head of the Russian government, in a letter issued recently thanked the American workmen for the assistance they had given the Russian Communist movement.

In another letter to the All-Russian congress financial employes urged that Russian money be stabilized as quickly as possible. There will be a new issue of Russian money in January in an attempt at deflation.

Money Cheaper Than Paper

A traveler recently returned from Austria had his cafe bill handed to him made out on the back of a ten crown note. When the patron expressed his surprise at this unusual proceeding, the waiter told him that bank notes were cheaper than plain paper.

SWEDISH LIGHTS COMING TO U

Athletes, Actors and ... of Science Will ... America.

As a result of the ... to bring about closer ... between Sweden and the ... States, Swedish leaders in ... theater, the opera, science and ... letics are about to leave these ... for America, there to appear ... his or her particular field.

Thus 19-year-old Arne Borg ... has broken the world's swim... record for 440 yards, 500 and ... meters, will go to the United ... in February to match his speed ... Weissmuller in a series of ... under the auspices of the ... Athletic club. Another athlete ... deserves to be watched is ... tiernsson, Sweden's best hurdler ... also is going to America.

Among the men of science ... have already left is Dr. ... Barany of Upsala university, ... has made important contributions ... the knowledge of the labyrinth ... the ear as the organ of equilibrium. Dr. Barany will lecture in America ... universities and before various scientific associations. Another medical expert who will lecture in America is Dr. Elnar Key, a specialist in surgery.

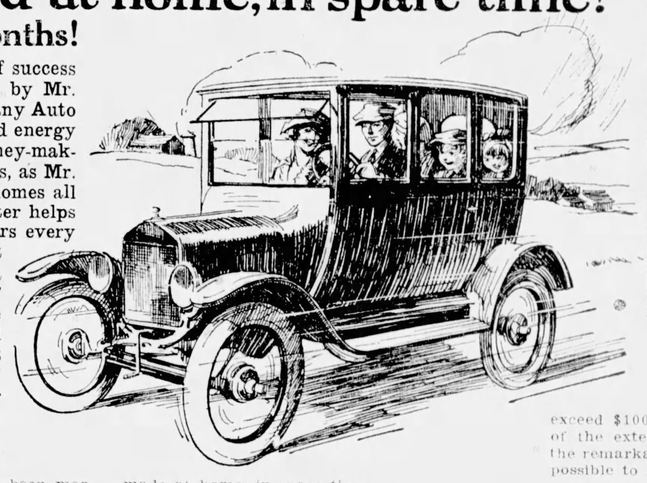
Dr. Sven Hedin, discoverer ... Transhimalaya, also will lecture in America this Winter before ... ing on a new expedition into ... A theatrical star who has just returned from America is Anders Wahl, generally rated as the leading actor in Sweden. He appeared in ... citals in New York city and ... where, and has expressed his intention of starting a more extensive American tour two years from ... Meanwhile Miss Naima Wifstrand, ... brightest comic opera star in Sweden, is going to cross the Atlantic in a campaign for new laurels.

—"so now we have our car,

bought with the extra money we earned at home, in spare time!"

$536 Cleared in 5 Months!

THIS is the splendid record of success in Auto Knitting achieved by Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Begalke. Not many Auto Knitter owners have the time and energy needed to bring out the full money-making possibilities of their machines, as Mr. and Mrs. Begalke have, but in homes all over the country the Auto Knitter helps to bring in many welcome dollars every week the year round. Wouldn't you be glad to have some extra money in exchange for some of YOUR spare hours? Read the Begalkes' inspiring story and send for free information about our "Guaranteed Wage Plan." That was how they got their start.



By G. G. Begalke

EVER since my wife and I have been married, it has been our desire to have some kind of an automobile, but as time went on it never seemed possible for us to realize this wish.

When our children came, expenses of course increased. We now have three, the oldest eight, the youngest two, and the care of this growing family has always made it out of the question for us to save enough money from our regular income to buy an automobile.

Finally we concluded that we must find some way to earn extra money in our spare time, so we started looking for a home occupation that would enable us to add to our bank account.

We found nothing very promising until last October, when I noticed a full page advertisement in the Sunday paper, telling how people in our circumstances made money at home in spare time by knitting socks on the Auto Knitter. I called my wife's attention to the advertisement, and she said it was almost too good to be true, but we were both so interested that we decided to find out more about the work, and mailed the coupon from the ad.

We received by return mail some literature explaining the proposition thoroughly, and we became convinced by reading it that the Auto Knitter Hosiery Company was offering us a genuine money-making opportunity. I said to my wife, "If others can do it, why not we?" So with her consent I sent a money order and we awaited the arrival of the Auto Knitter machine.

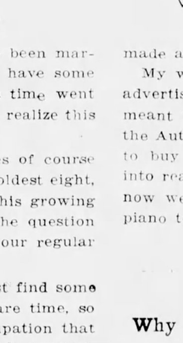
Just before Thanksgiving the expressman delivered it to our house, and that evening we opened it and found the machine to be just as represented. The instruction book was also too clear and plain to be misunderstood, so I became convinced that we had indeed found the way to make the extra money for our long-desired automobile.

To make a long story short, we soon learned to make standard, salable wool socks, and we are now glad to say that in the four and a half months we have used the machine we have turned out 1080 pairs of men's socks; part of these we sold to the company under the wage contract, and part we sold to private customers at $1.00 to $1.50 a pair. My wife just went from house to house a couple of times displaying sample socks, and after that people began coming to our house to order socks. Sometimes we had to hustle to fill our orders.

And finally, after the knitter and a stock of wool was paid for, we had a net balance of $536.56 clear profit for our work. On Washington's Birthday I celebrated by buying a brand new Ford Sedan, and our long-time wish came to be a fact, thanks to the Auto Knitter and the Auto Knitter Hosiery Company. So now we have our car, bought with the extra money we made at home, in spare time.

My wife and I often speak of that full-page advertisement we answered, and all that it has meant to us since. If we had not invested in the Auto Knitter we should never had been able to buy a car, but by turning our spare time into real cash right at home, it was so easy that now we are going on earning until we have a piano too.

G. G. Begalke, Wisconsin



Not a Miracle-Worker—But a Real Money-Maker for the Industrious!

The money-making possibilities of the Auto Knitter are great, but their realization depends, of course, upon the energy and industry of the individual owner. To make over a thousand dollars a year at Auto Knitting is an uncommonly good record and requires "overtime" rather than "spare time" work. But, even in two or three hours a day, worth-while dollars can be made, and our Work Contract guarantees you a market for every standard sock you knit. The Auto Knitter will work just as fast and long as you do yourself, and your pay will always be in proportion to your industry and skill.

Why Not Satisfy YOUR Wants Through Auto Knitting?

Even though you may have no actual need to earn money, how pleasant it would be to do so, wouldn't it? To sit down for a couple of hours in the evening at a light occupation that is really more fascinating than embroidery or crocheting, and to know that every bit of standard work you turn out has a steady, always-ready market waiting for it—that is real satisfaction!

That is the advantage which thousands of women, yes and men too, now enjoy because they have learned to make a standard pattern of all-wool socks—on a handy little home-operated machine called "The Auto Knitter."

If you, too, had an Auto Knitter you could turn your spare moments into steady earnings that would rapidly grow into really worth-while sums of money — to be used for clothes, home-furnishings, savings, or any of the hundred-and-one needs and wants that keep presenting themselves, often unexpectedly, when your family income is already strained by regular expenses.

When an Auto Knitter owner needs extra money she simply gets busy making standard socks on her machine, sends a shipment of them to the Auto Knitter Hosiery Company and in a few days she has the money—in the form of a "check from Buffalo."

"The check from Buffalo" is a welcome visitor in thousands of American homes—and it pays for all sorts of extra comforts, pleasures and little luxuries. This money is used to help pay for new homes — to buy new furniture—to start bank accounts—to help educate children—to pay vacation expenses—to buy vacuum cleaners, kitchen cabinets, washing machines, phonographs and farm machinery—to start mushroom and chicken raising businesses.

More Than $100,000 a Year Being Paid to Workers

The total number of socks being sent in to us by Auto Knitter workers this year will reach over 1,000,000 pairs, and the total amount of wages sent them in "checks from Buffalo" will exceed $100,000. This will give you some idea of the extent of this spare time industry and the remarkable Auto Knitter machine has made possible to American homes everywhere.

This immense number of pairs is received from the factory, sorted, shipped to more than 9,000 dealers in all parts of the country, including department stores, men's furnishers and general stores—and sold under the trade name "Olde Tyme All-Wool Socks."

Yet out of this large number of socks received, from novices as well as experts, from new workers as well as old,—less than 5% have to be laid aside and returned as being below the standard set for "Olde Tyme All-Wool Socks."

Each Worker Protected by a Contract

You are given a signed Five-year Contract guaranteeing you a market for every pair of standard Olde Tyme Socks you produce, at a fixing a definite price which you will be paid for your work, in addition to which you will be furnished with yarn to replace pound for pound that which you send us in the form of socks.

You can work as much as you please or as little as you please—and the standard prices you complete can be disposed of promptly and profitably to the company. You are not compelled or obligated in any way to send any or all of your work to the company unless you wish. You can make socks and sell them to your friends, neighbors and local trade. But if you prefer not to canvass or do any selling then it is always your privilege to send the standard socks to us and receive our fixed rate of payment, together with replacement yarn.

Send for Fact-Stories and Full Information

If you have the slightest desire to earn more money—if you want to turn your spare hours into cash, then send the attached coupon today for full details of our offer, with stories of success telling what others have done and how they can get into the work.

Don't delay. Send the coupon today. Get the facts. Then decide for yourself. You do not want to postpone the day when you will have extra money—so don't postpone sending the coupon. Resolve now to do as others have done. Make up your mind to let your spare hours solve your money worries. Get the coupon in the mail this very day.

The Auto Knitter Hosiery Co., Inc.
Dept. 8511, 630-638 Genesee St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Auto Knitter Hosiery Co., Inc.
Dept. 8511, 630-638 Genesee St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Send me full particulars about making money at home with the Auto Knitter. I enclose 2 cents postage to cover cost of mailing, etc. It is understood that this does not obligate me in any way.

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State .....

Toledo Weekly Blade 11-4-22